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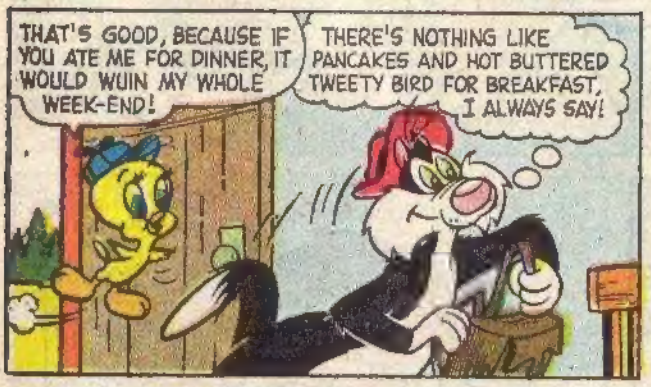
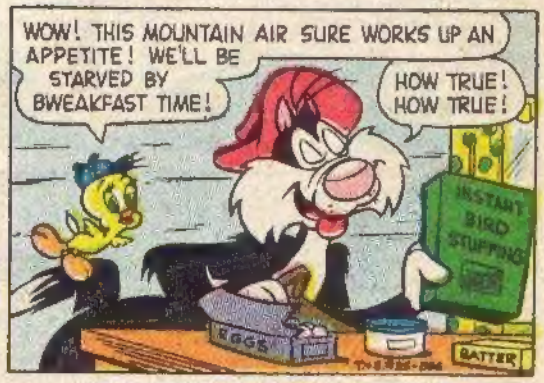
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

in THE SNORING SNACK

I AM SO HAPPY THAT YOU INVITED ME TO SPEND THE WEEK-END IN THE MOUNTAIN CABIN WITH YOU, PUDDY! YOU ARE SUCH A NICE PUDDY TAT, I THINK!





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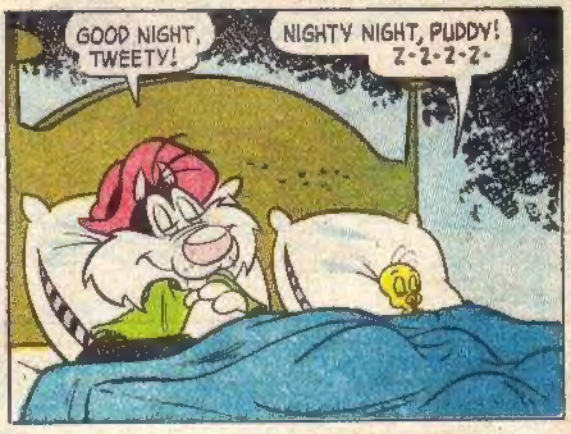
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

NOW THEN, WE'RE ALL SET!
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GET TO BED AND HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP?
GOOD IDEA! IT'S ALMOST DARK OUTSIDE!

I WANT YOU TO GET LOTS OF SLEEP SO YOU'LL BE NICE AND TENDER IN THE MORNING!
NOT TENDER, PUDDY! YOU MEAN NICE AND WESTED!

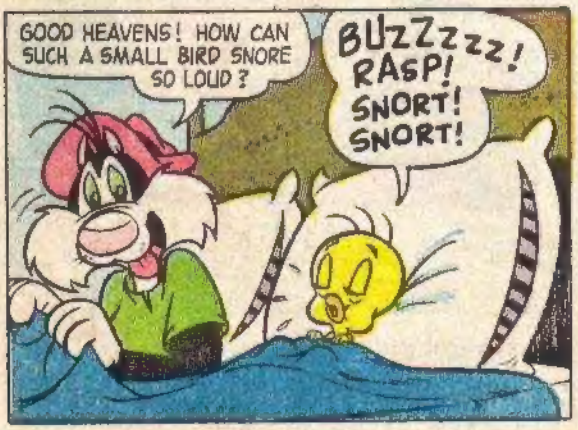
THAT'S RIGHT! (YAWN!) RESTED!
MUST HAVE BEEN A SLIP OF THE TONGUE!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

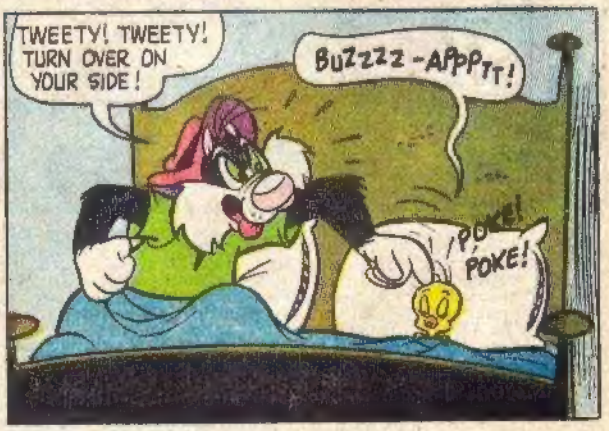

GOOD NIGHT, TWEETY!
NIGHTY NIGHT, PUDDY! Z-Z-Z-Z-

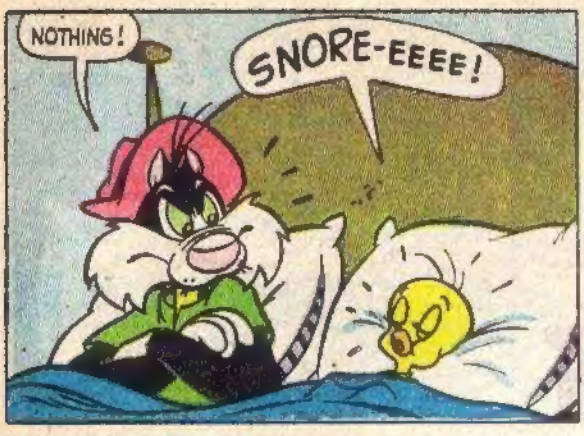
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

SNORE-EEEEEEE!

BUZZZ-APPPTTT!

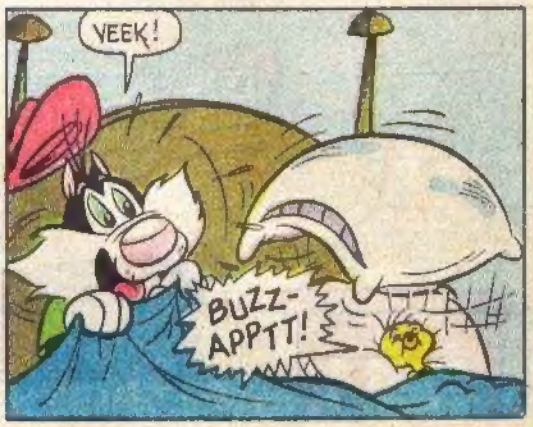

GOOD HEAVENS! HOW CAN SUCH A SMALL BIRD SNORE SO LOUD?
BUZZZZZZ! RASP! SNORT! SNORT!


TWEETY! TWEETY! TURN OVER ON YOUR SIDE!
BUZZZZ-APPPTT!
POKE! POKE!


NOTHING!
SNORE-EEEE!

IT'S A CINCH I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THAT RACKET GOING ON! I'LL COVER HIM UP WITH THE PILLOW!
SNORT!
POOMPH!

THAT FIXED THAT FEATHERED BUZZ SAW! YUK! YUK!


YEEK!
BUZZ-APPTT!

THAT DID IT! NOW IT'S OUT OF THE BED HE GOES!
WHEEEEEZE!

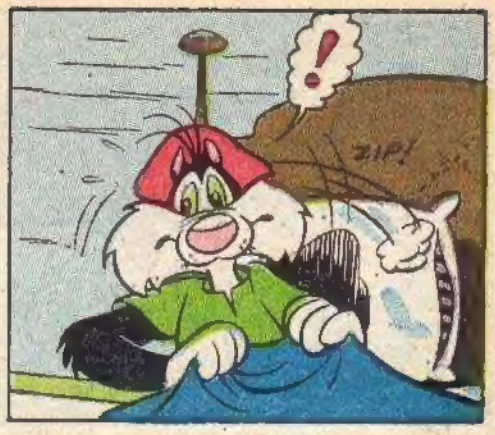
HE CAN JUST SPEND THE REST OF THE NIGHT IN THIS VASE!
SNORT!
PLUNK!

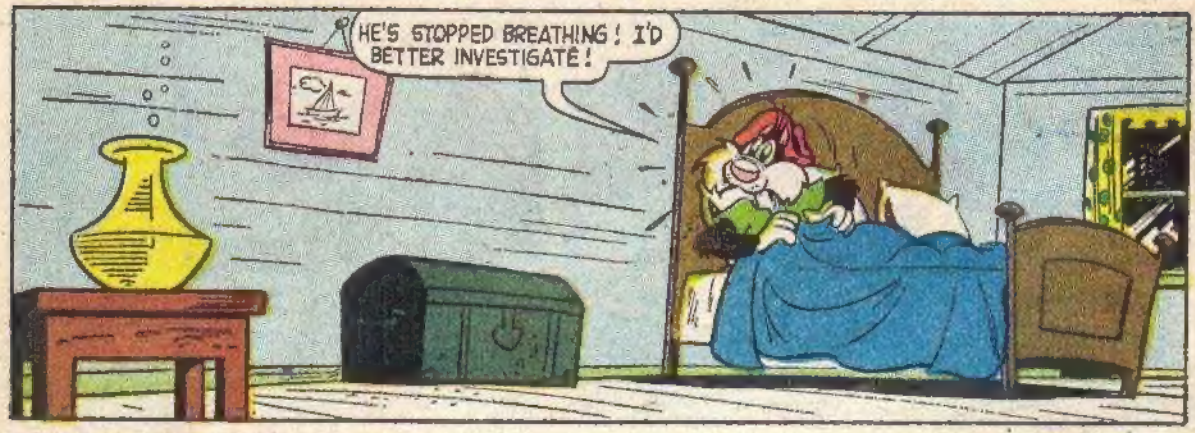
BUZZZZT!
I CAN STILL HEAR HIM, BUT AT LEAST NOW IT'S NOT SO LOUD!

SNORE-EEEEE!
AH! THIS IS A LITTLE BETTER!

BUZZZZZT!

SILENCE

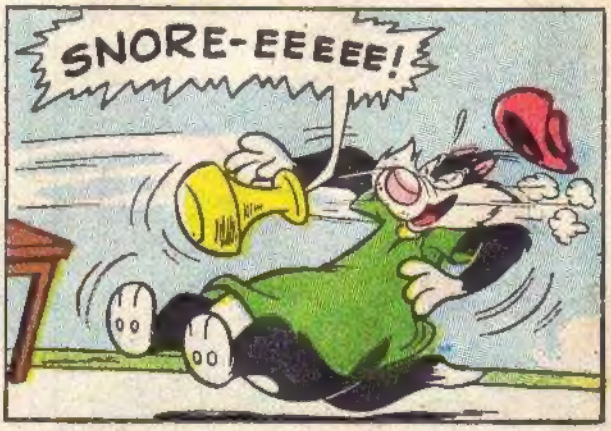

!
ZIP!


HE'S STOPPED BREATHING! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, TWEETY?

TWEETY?
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
RATTLE!

TWEETY! SAY SOMETHING! MAKE A SOUND!

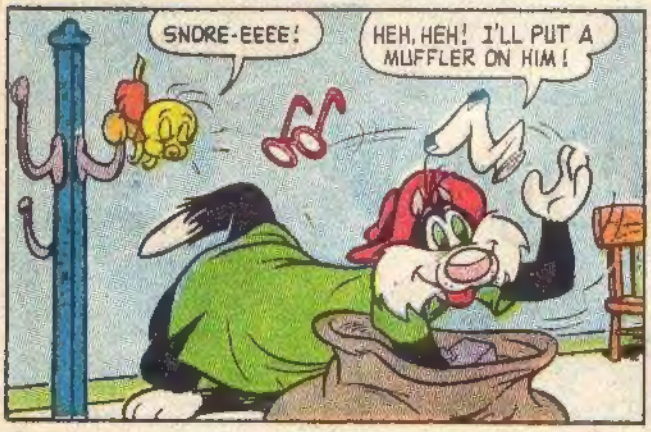

SNORE-EEEEE!

BAWW! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO!
BUZZZZT!

THERE HAS TO BE SOME WAY TO PUT A STOP TO THAT RACKET!
RASP! WHEEEEZE!

I'LL BE A NERVOUS WRECK TOMORROW IF I... WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT IT!
SNAP!
Z-Z-Z-

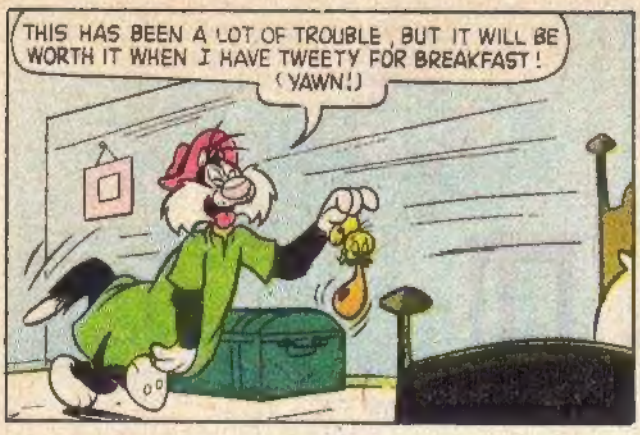
COME ON, YOU ANNOYING LITTLE CREEP! I KNOW JUST THE THING TO DENOISE YOU!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z- (SNORT!)

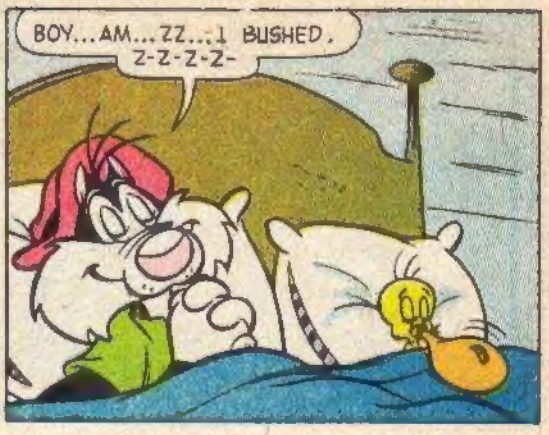

SNORE-EEEE!
HEH, HEH! I'LL PUT A MUFFLER ON HIM!

AH! HERE'S WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! THIS BALLOON WILL DO THE TRICK!
BUZZZZT!

NOW TO TIE IT OVER HIS BEAK AND ALL OF THAT SNORING WILL BE TRAPPED INSIDE WHERE IT CAN'T GET OUT!
BLUB!

HAR DE HAR HAR! IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM! THERE'S NOT A PEEP OUT OF HIM!

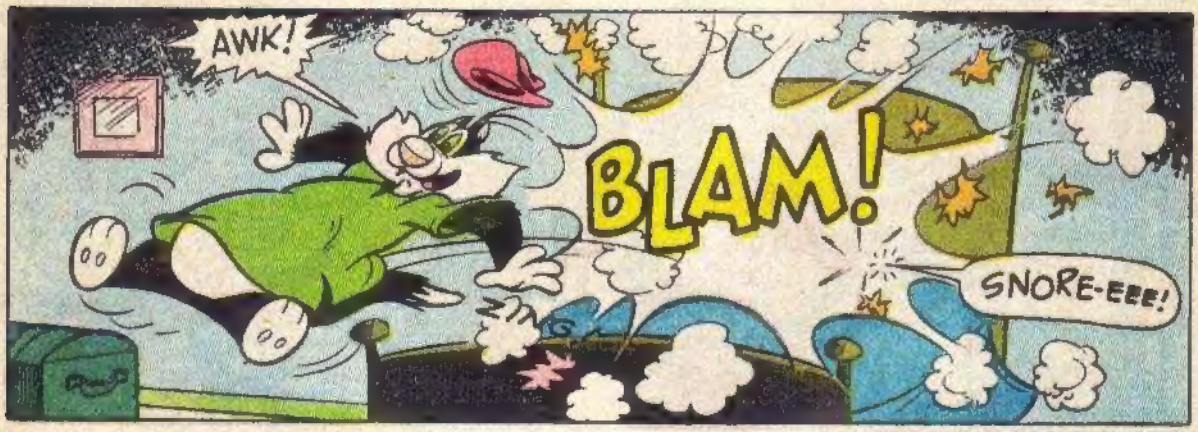

THIS HAS BEEN A LOT OF TROUBLE, BUT IT WILL BE WORTH IT WHEN I HAVE TWEETY FOR BREAKFAST! (YAWN!)


BOY... AM... ZZ... I BUSHED. Z-Z-Z-Z-

Z-Z-Z-Z-

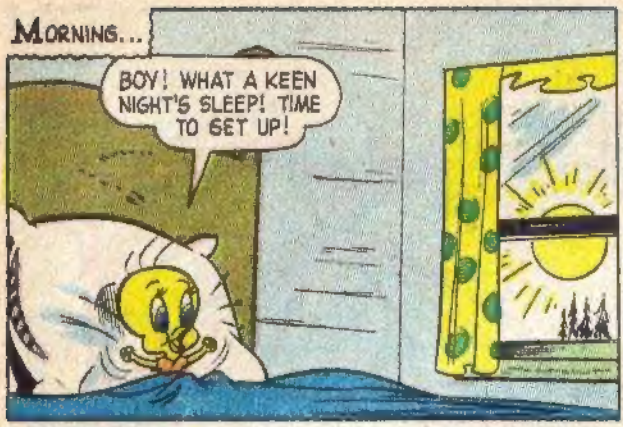
Z-Z-Z-Z

Z-Z-Z-

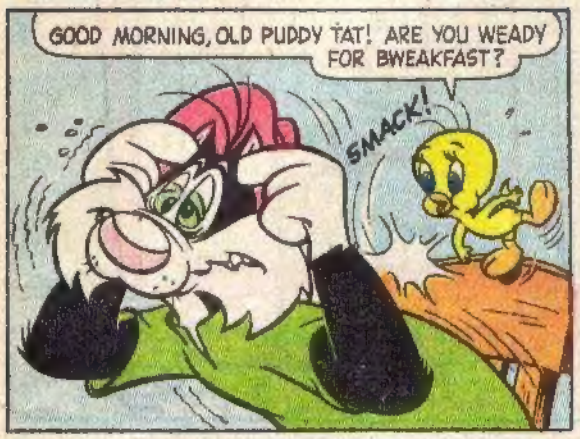

AWK!
BLAM!
SNORE-EEE!

IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T GET HIM TO WAKE UP OR SHUT UP! I'M WHIPPED!
BUZTTTTZT! APPPT! SHDOOOO!

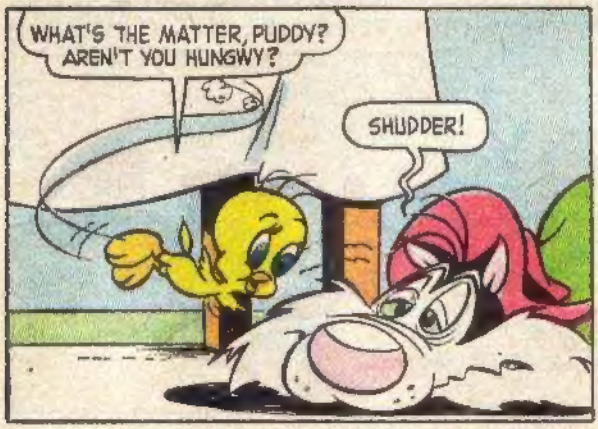
THE NIGHT DRAGS ON...
SNORE-EEEE! BUZZZZZZ!
EGAD! (SIGH!)

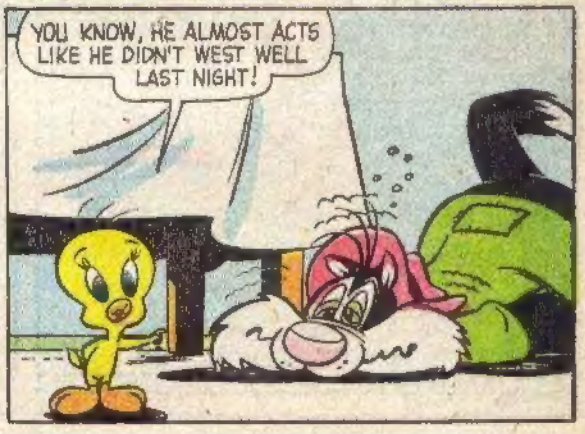

MORNING...
BOY! WHAT A KEEN NIGHT'S SLEEP! TIME TO GET UP!

OOOO! WHAT AN EARLY BIRD THE PUDDY IS! HE'S UP ALWEADY!


GOOD MORNING, OLD PUDDY TAT! ARE YOU WEADY FOR BWEAKFAST?
SMACK!

HUH?
?
SPLAT!


WHAT'S THE MATTER, PUDDY? AREN'T YOU HUNGWY?
SHUDDER!


YOU KNOW, HE ALMOST ACTS LIKE HE DIDN'T WEST WELL LAST NIGHT!

AND SO...
I DO HOPE PUDDY DOESN'T MIND IF I GO AHEAD AND EAT! HE SEEMED TO HAVE HIS LITTLE HEART SET ON US HAVING BWEAKFAST TOGETHER!
Z

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.

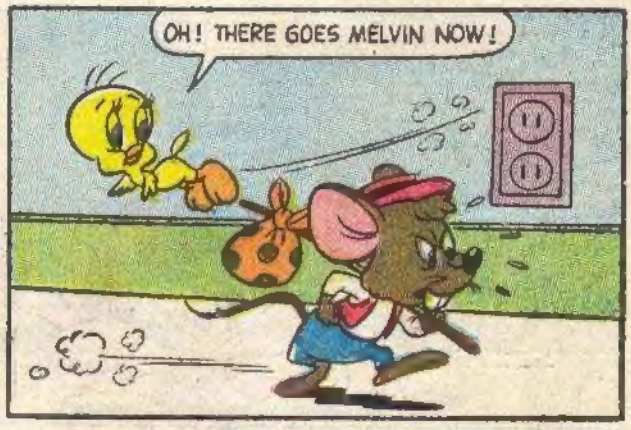
Present

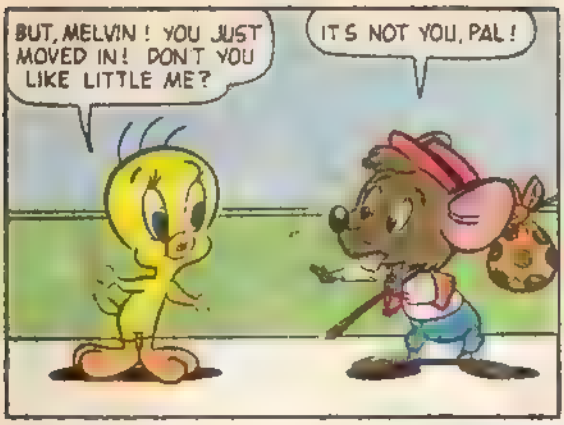
TWEETY & SYLVESTER

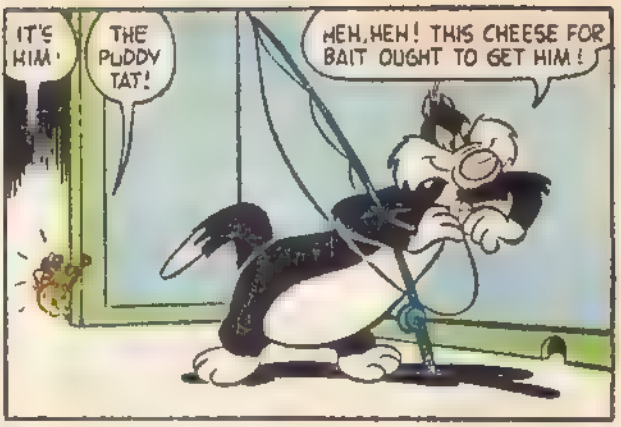
in

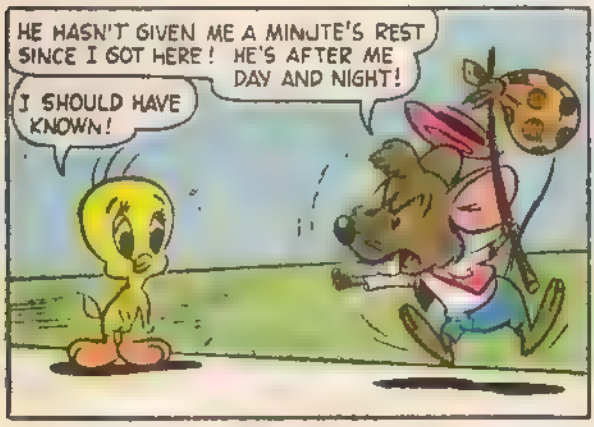
LIGHT MOUSE-KEEPING

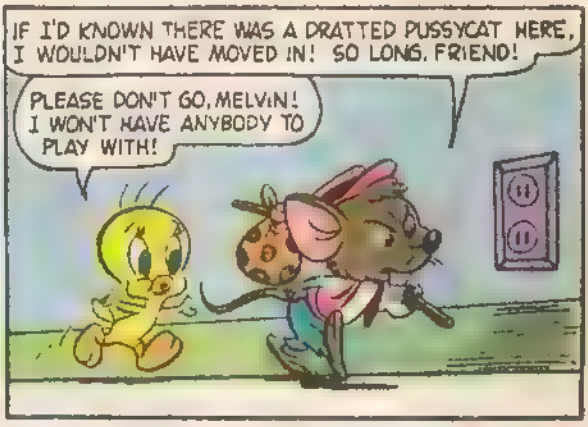
OH, DOODY, DOODY! I AM SO HAPPY ABOUT THAT LITTLE MOUSE MOVING INTO THE HOUSE YESTERDAY! AT LAST, I HAVE SOMEBODY MY OWN SIZE TO PLAY WITH!

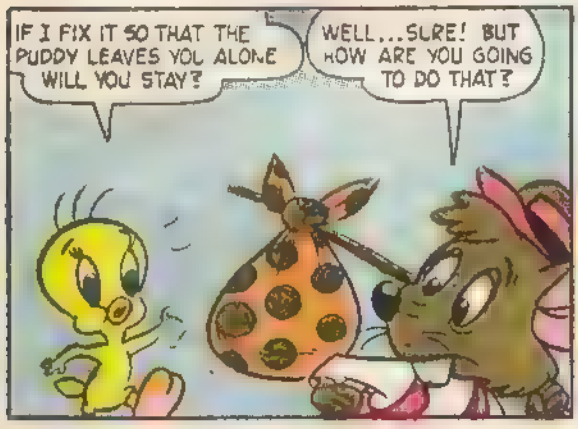


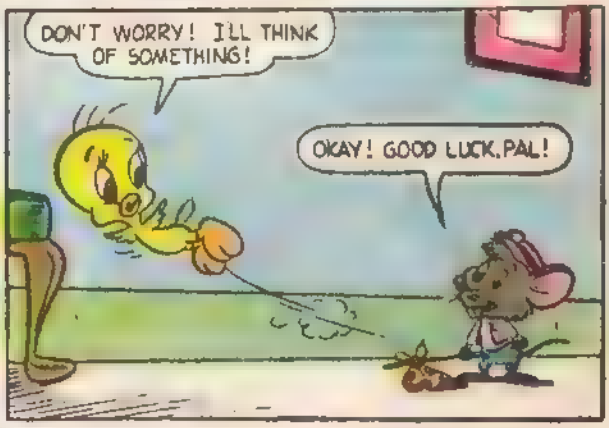

BUT, MELVIN! YOU JUST MOVED IN! DON'T YOU LIKE LITTLE ME?
IT'S NOT YOU, PAL!

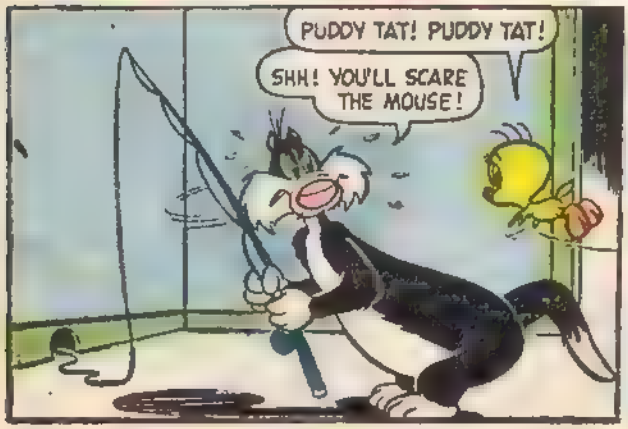

IT'S HIM!
THE PUDDY TAT!
HEH, HEH! THIS CHEESE FOR BAIT OUGHT TO GET HIM!

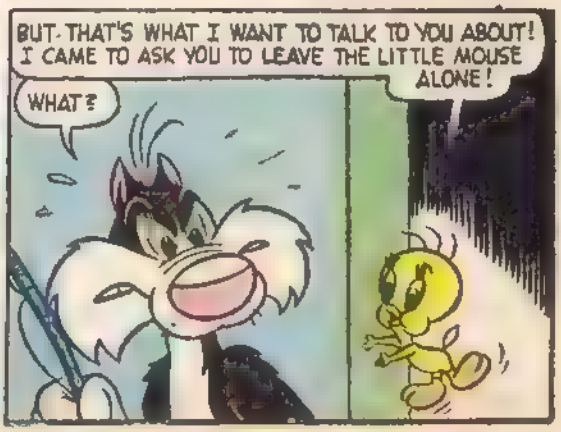

HE HASN'T GIVEN ME A MINUTE'S REST SINCE I GOT HERE! HE'S AFTER ME DAY AND NIGHT!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

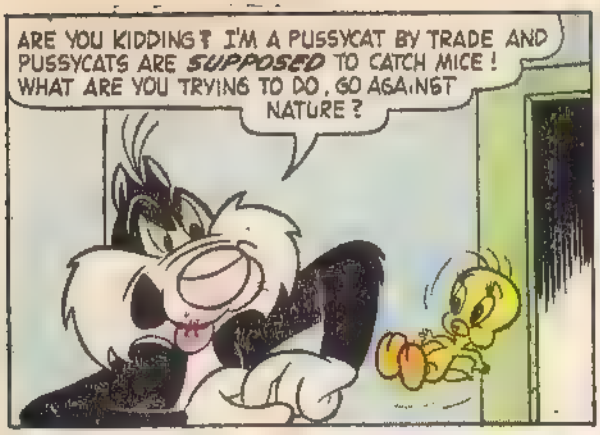

IF I'D KNOWN THERE WAS A DRATTED PUSSYCAT HERE, I WOULDN'T HAVE MOVED IN! SO LONG, FRIEND!
PLEASE DON'T GO, MELVIN! I WON'T HAVE ANYBODY TO PLAY WITH!

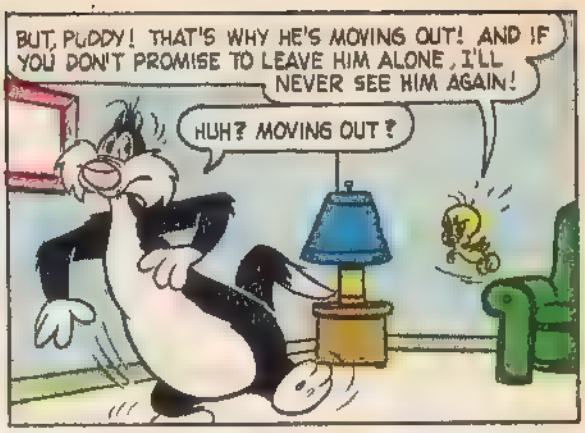

IF I FIX IT SO THAT THE PUDDY LEAVES YOU ALONE WILL YOU STAY?
WELL...SURE! BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO THAT?

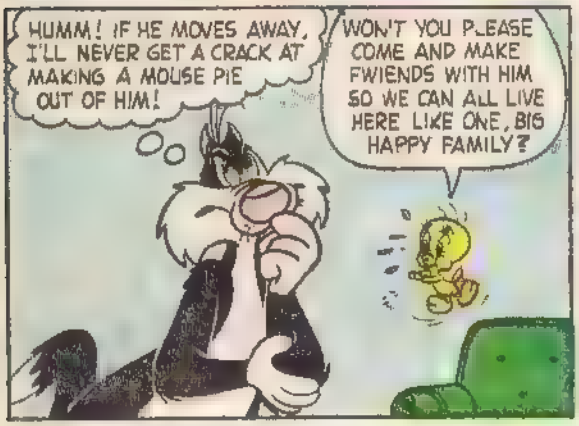

DON'T WORRY! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
OKAY! GOOD LUCK, PAL!

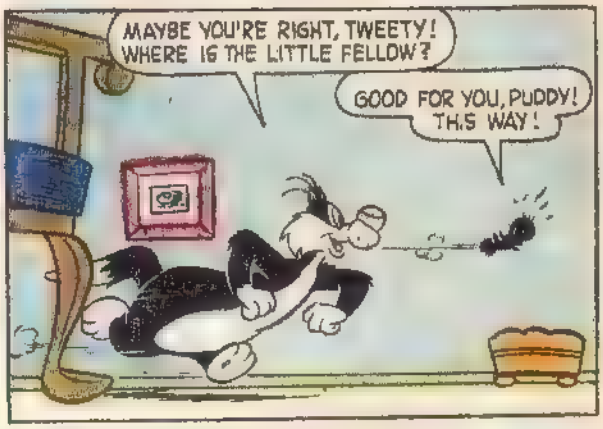

PUDDY TAT! PUDDY TAT!
SHH! YOU'LL SCARE THE MOUSE!

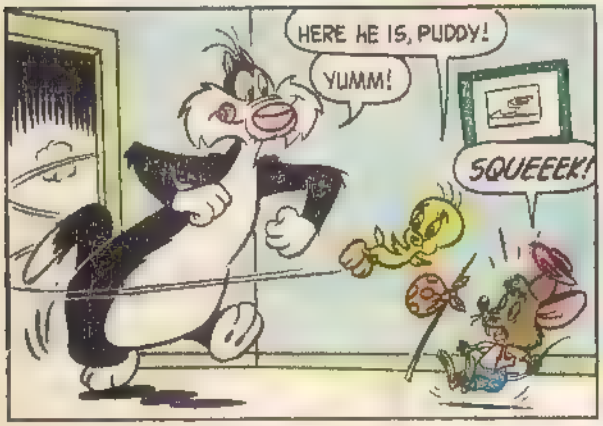

BUT-THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT! I CAME TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE THE LITTLE MOUSE ALONE!
WHAT?

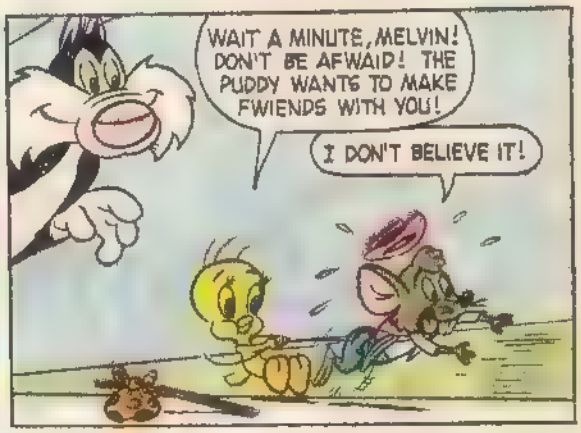

ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M A PUSSYCAT BY TRADE AND PUSSYCATS ARE SUPPOSED TO CATCH MICE! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, GO AGAINST NATURE?

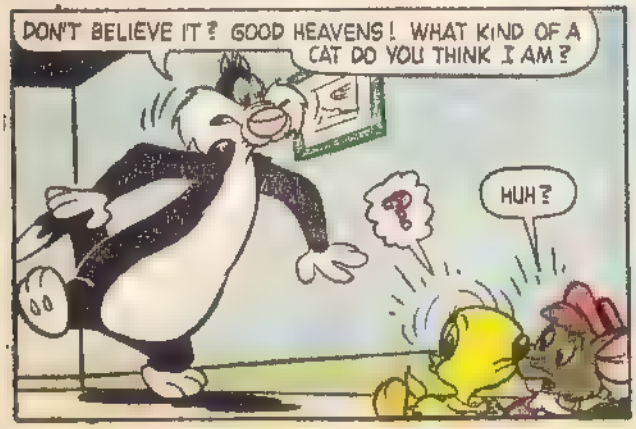

BUT, PUDDY! THAT'S WHY HE'S MOVING OUT! AND IF YOU DON'T PROMISE TO LEAVE HIM ALONE, I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!
HUH? MOVING OUT?

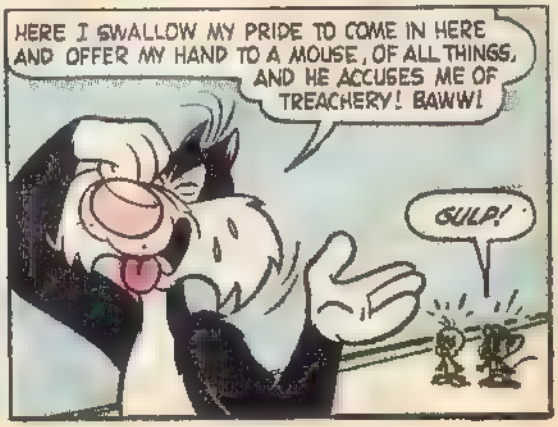

HUMM! IF HE MOVES AWAY, I'LL NEVER GET A CRACK AT MAKING A MOUSE PIE OUT OF HIM!
WON'T YOU PLEASE COME AND MAKE FWIENDS WITH HIM SO WE CAN ALL LIVE HERE LIKE ONE, BIG HAPPY FAMILY?

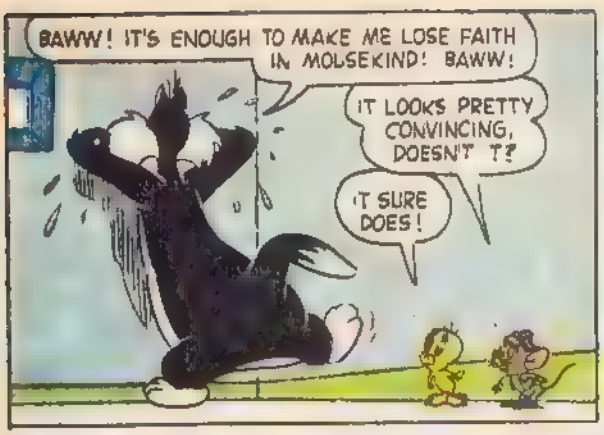

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, TWEETY! WHERE IS THE LITTLE FELLOW?
GOOD FOR YOU, PUDDY! THIS WAY!

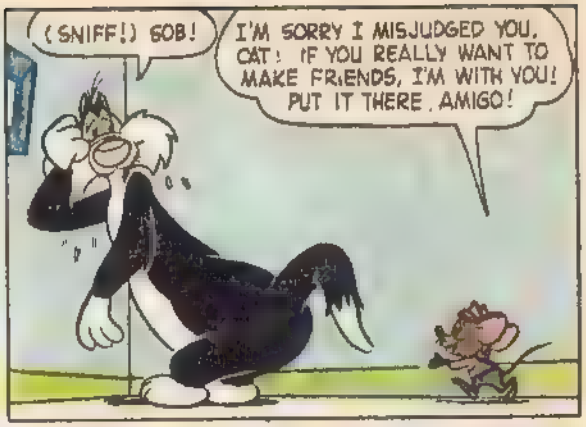

HERE HE IS, PUDDY!
YUMM!
SQUEEEK!

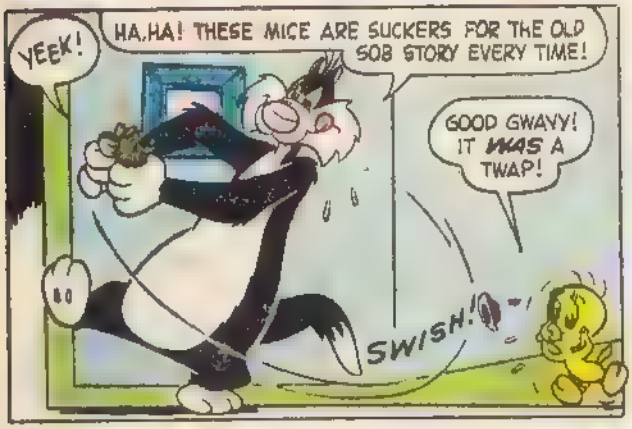

WAIT A MINUTE, MELVIN! DON'T BE AFWAID! THE PUDDY WANTS TO MAKE FWIENDS WITH YOU!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

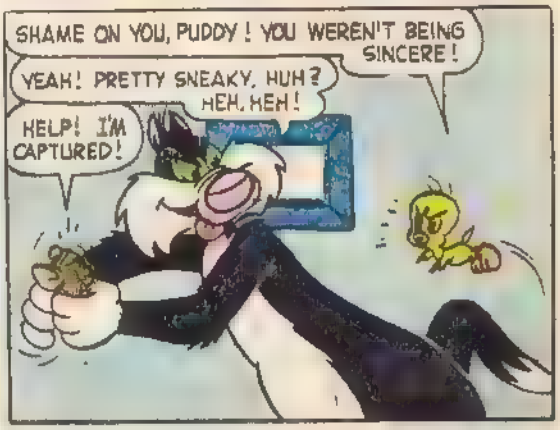

DON'T BELIEVE IT? GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT KIND OF A CAT DO YOU THINK I AM?
HUH?

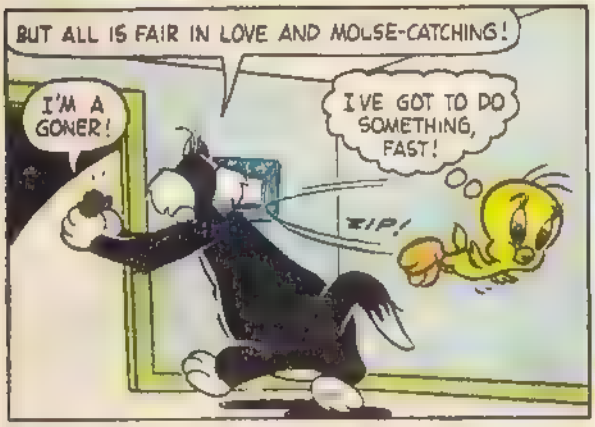

HERE I SWALLOW MY PRIDE TO COME IN HERE AND OFFER MY HAND TO A MOUSE, OF ALL THINGS, AND HE ACCUSES ME OF TREACHERY! BAWW!
GULP!

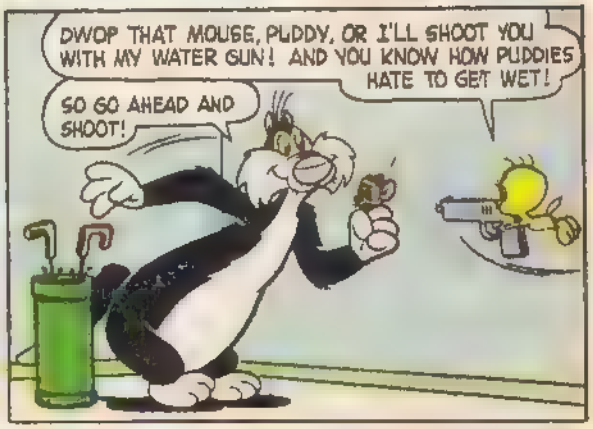

BAWW! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME LOSE FAITH IN MOUSEKIND! BAWW!
IT LOOKS PRETTY CONVINCING, DOESN'T IT?
IT SURE DOES!

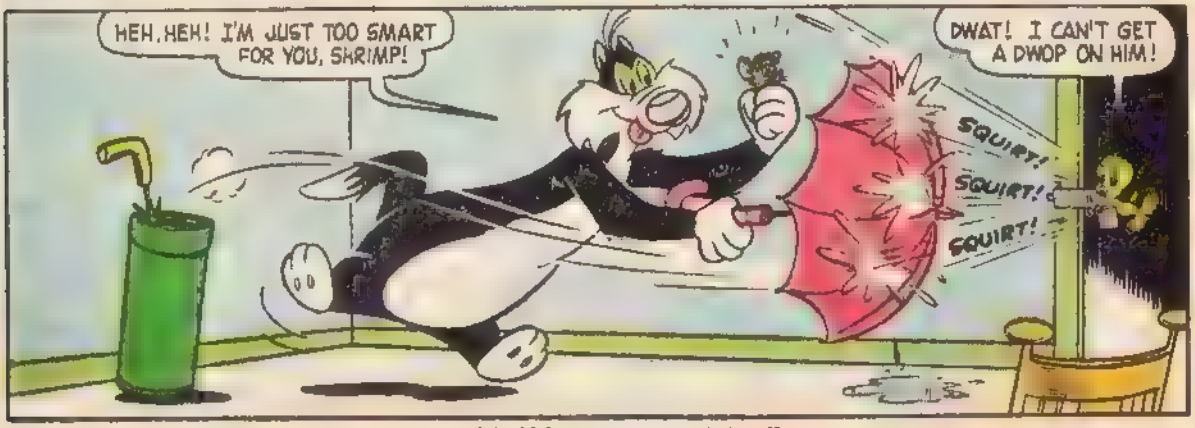

(SNIFF!) SOB!
I'M SORRY I MISJUDGED YOU, CAT! IF YOU REALLY WANT TO MAKE FRIENDS, I'M WITH YOU! PUT IT THERE, AMIGO!

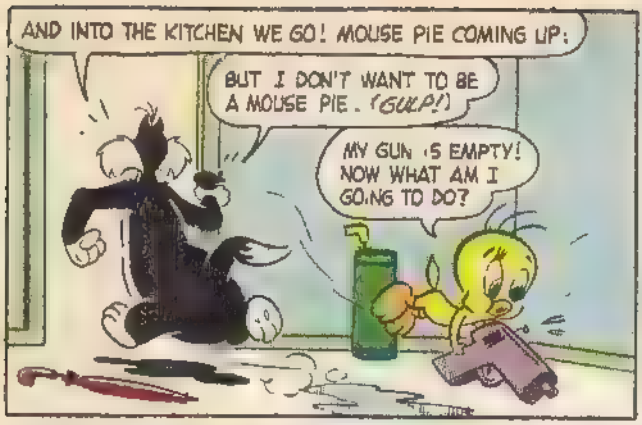

YEEK!
HA,HA! THESE MICE ARE SUCKERS FOR THE OLD SOB STORY EVERY TIME!
GOOD GWAVY! IT WAS A TWAP!
SWISH!

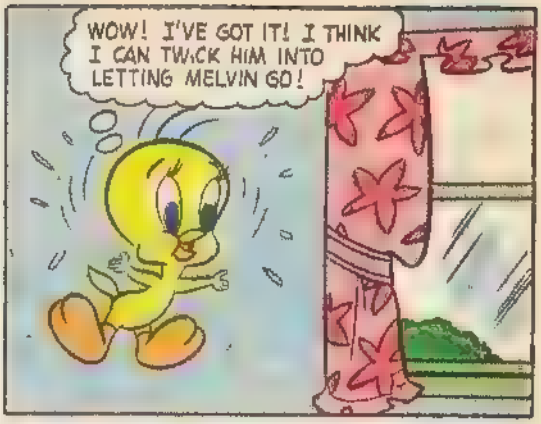

SHAME ON YOU, PUDDY! YOU WEREN'T BEING SINCERE!
YEAH! PRETTY SNEAKY, HUH? HEH, HEH!
HELP! I'M CAPTURED!

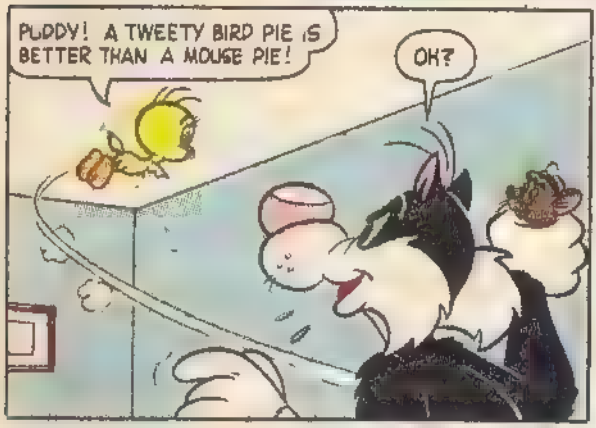

BUT ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND MOUSE-CATCHING!
I'M A GONER!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, FAST!
ZIP!

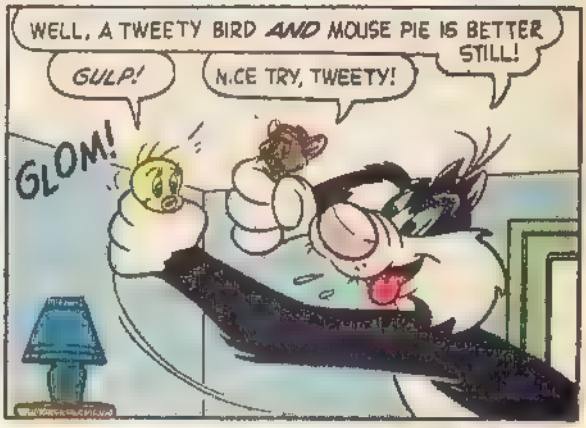

DWOP THAT MOUSE, PUDDY, OR I'LL SHOOT YOU WITH MY WATER GUN! AND YOU KNOW HOW PUDDIES HATE TO GET WET!
SO GO AHEAD AND SHOOT!

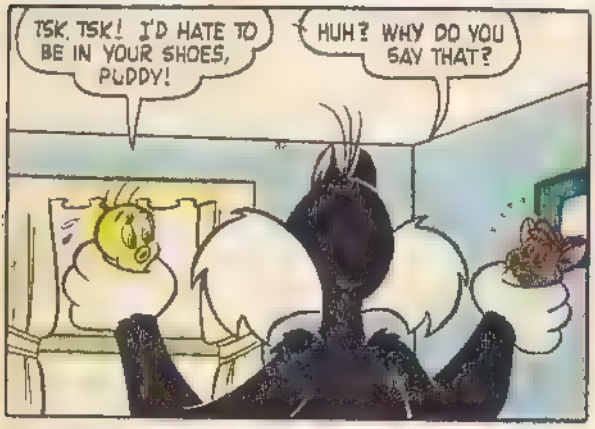

HEH, HEH! I'M JUST TOO SMART FOR YOU, SHRIMP!
DWAT! I CAN'T GET A DWOP ON HIM!
SQUIRT!
SQUIRT!
SQUIRT!

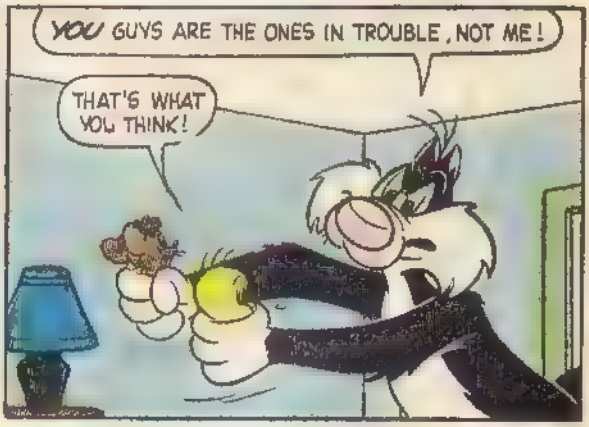

AND INTO THE KITCHEN WE GO! MOUSE PIE COMING UP:
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A MOUSE PIE. (GULP!)
MY GUN IS EMPTY! NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

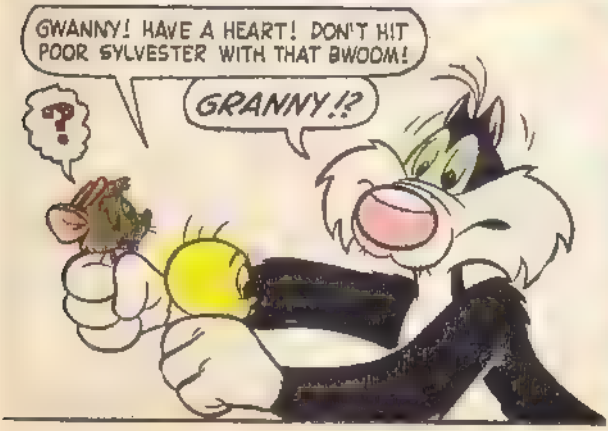

WOW! I'VE GOT IT! I THINK I CAN TWICK HIM INTO LETTING MELVIN GO!

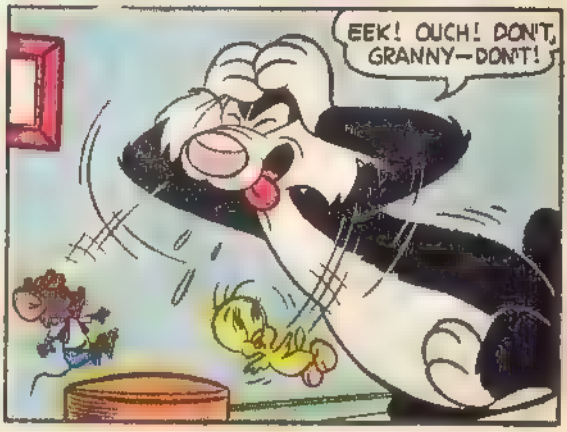

PUDDY! A TWEETY BIRD PIE IS BETTER THAN A MOUSE PIE!
OH?

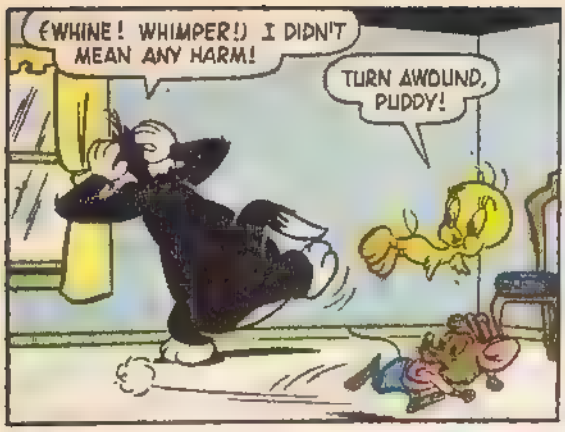

WELL, A TWEETY BIRD AND MOUSE PIE IS BETTER STILL!
GULP!
NICE TRY, TWEETY!
GLOM!

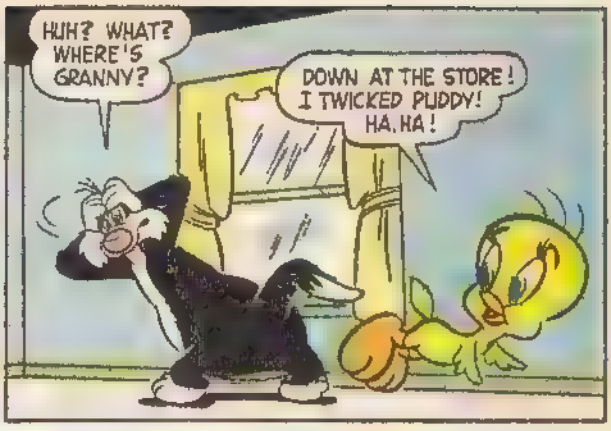

TSK, TSK! I'D HATE TO BE IN YOUR SHOES, PUDDY!
HUH? WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?

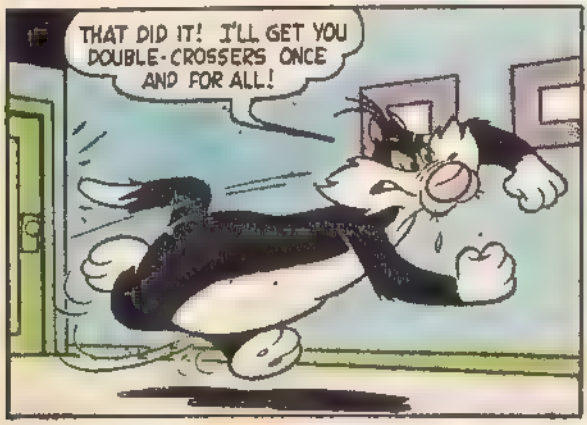

YOU GUYS ARE THE ONES IN TROUBLE, NOT ME!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

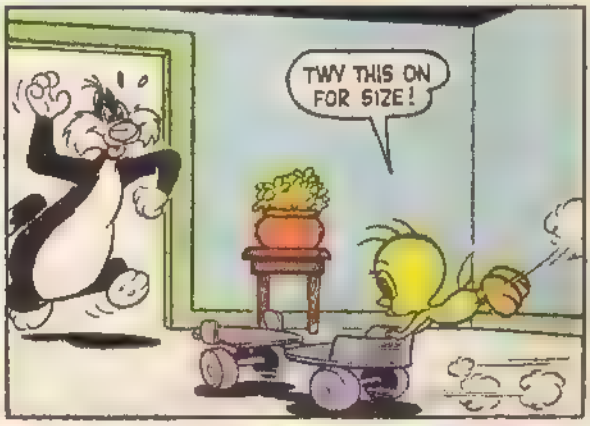

GWANNY! HAVE A HEART! DON'T HIT POOR SYLVESTER WITH THAT BWOOM!
?
GRANNY!?

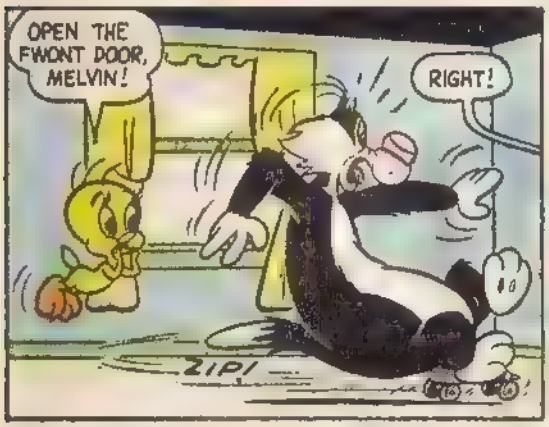

EEK! OUCH! DON'T, GRANNY—DON'T!


(WHINE! WHIMPER!) I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!
TURN AWOUND, PUDDY!

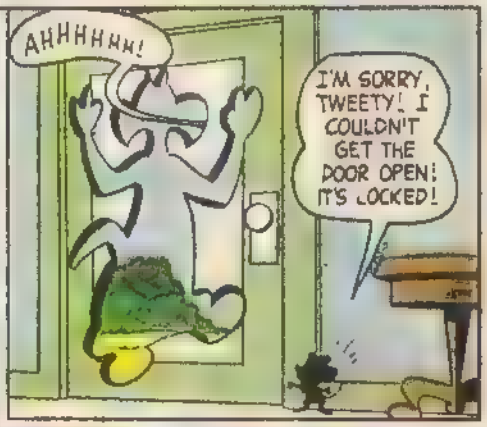

HUH? WHAT? WHERE'S GRANNY?
DOWN AT THE STORE! I TWICKED PUDDY! HA, HA!

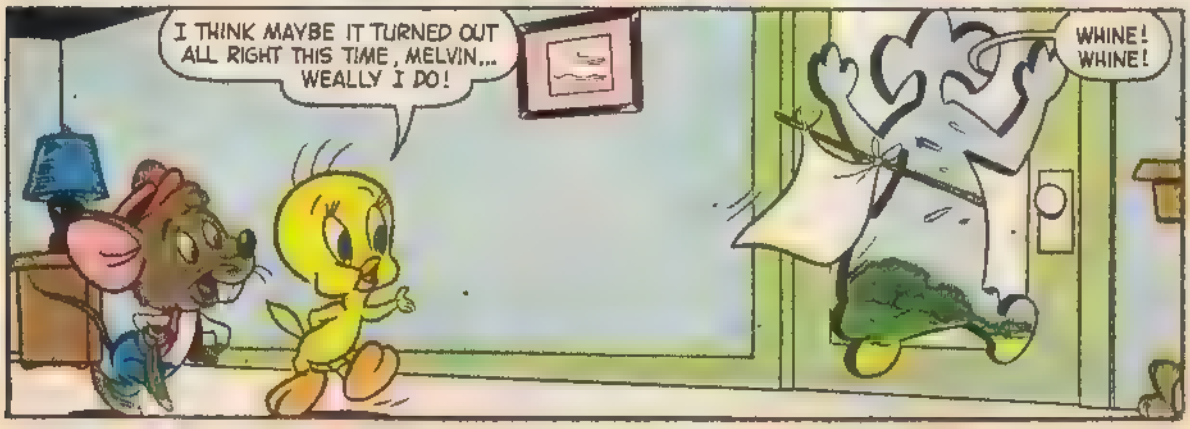

THAT DID IT! I'LL GET YOU DOUBLE-CROSSERS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

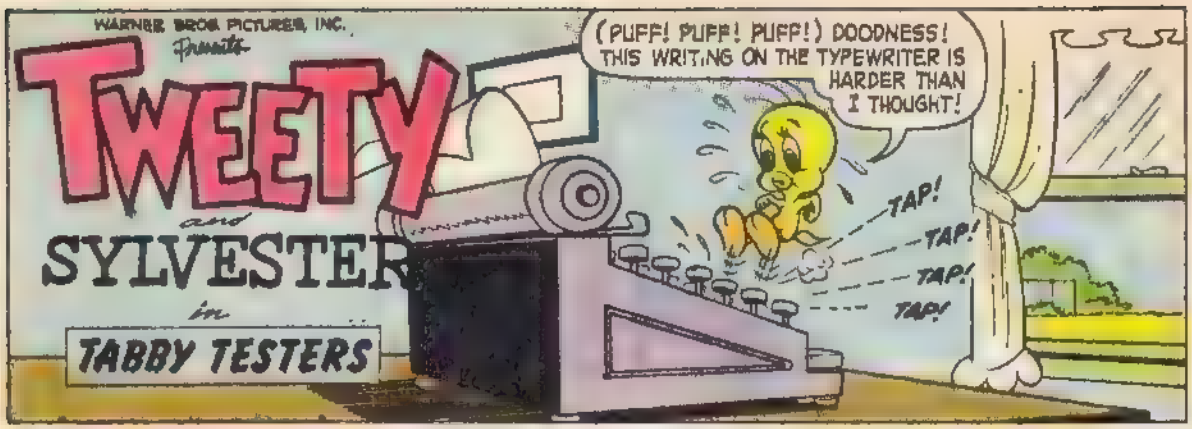

TWY THIS ON FOR SIZE!

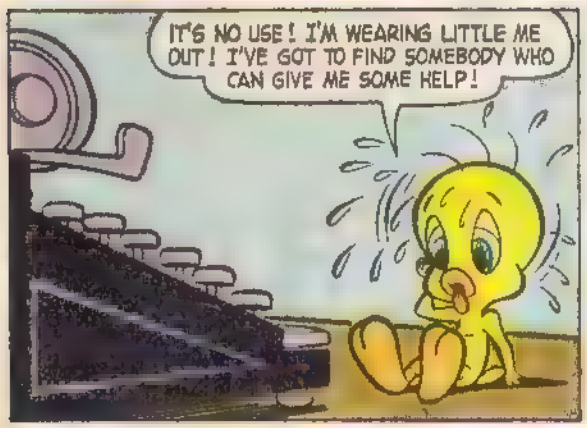

OPEN THE FWONT DOOR, MELVIN!
RIGHT!
ZIP!

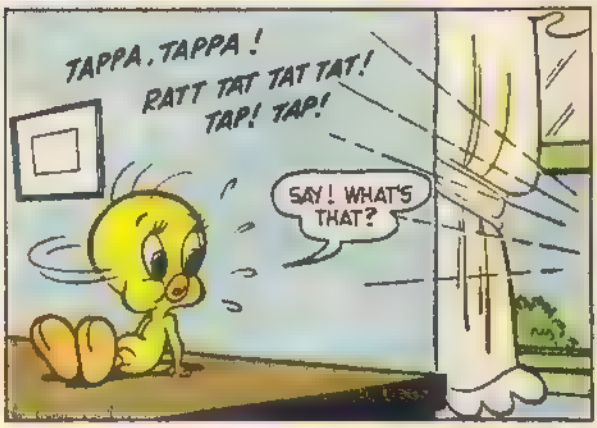
CRASH!

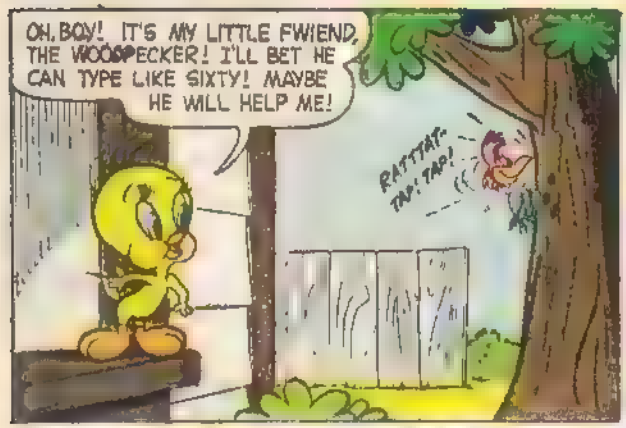

AHHHHHH!
I'M SORRY, TWEETY! I COULDN'T GET THE DOOR OPEN! IT'S LOCKED!

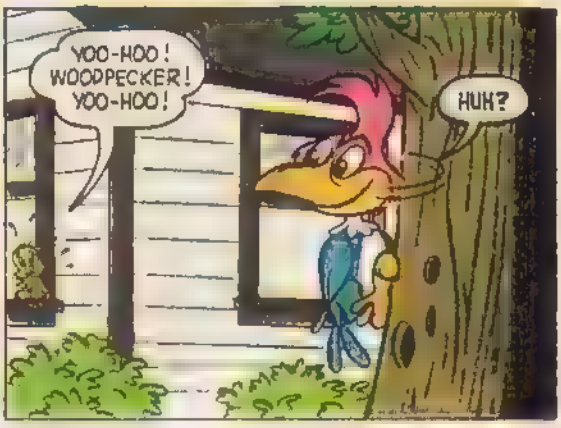

I THINK MAYBE IT TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT THIS TIME, MELVIN... WEALLY I DO!
WHINE! WHINE!

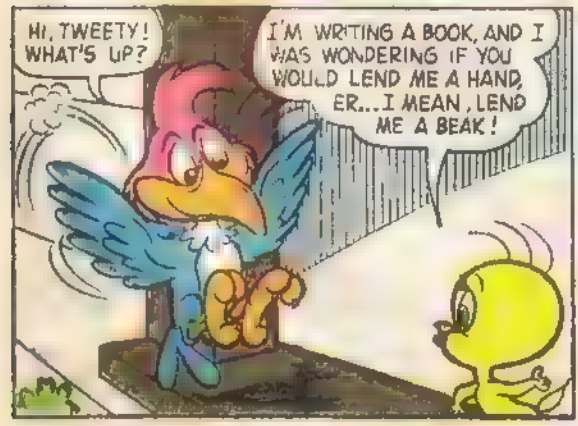

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
presents
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
in
TABBY TESTERS
(PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!) DOODNESS! THIS WRITING ON THE TYPEWRITER IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!

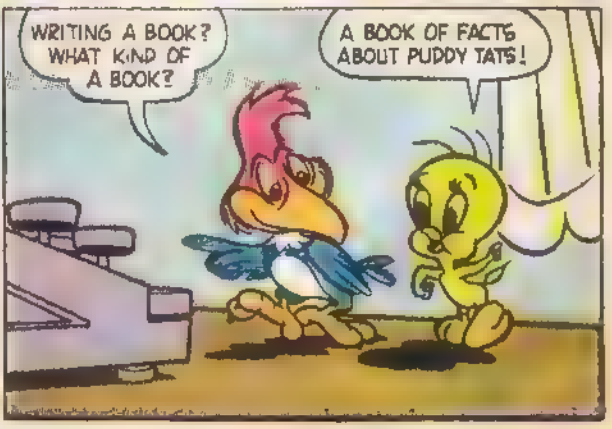

IT'S NO USE! I'M WEARING LITTLE ME OUT! I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEBODY WHO CAN GIVE ME SOME HELP!

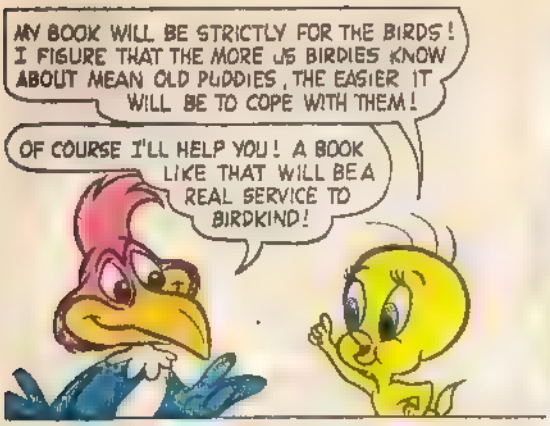

TAPPA, TAPPA!
RATT TAT TAT TAT!
TAP! TAP!
SAY! WHAT'S THAT?

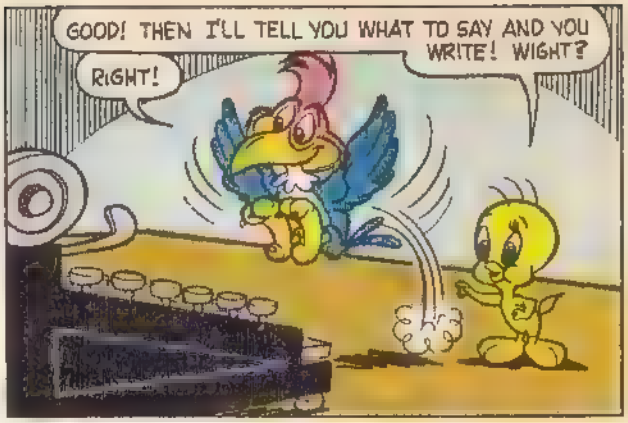

OH, BOY! IT'S MY LITTLE FWIEND, THE WOODPECKER! I'LL BET HE CAN TYPE LIKE SIXTY! MAYBE HE WILL HELP ME!
RATTAT-TAP! TAP!

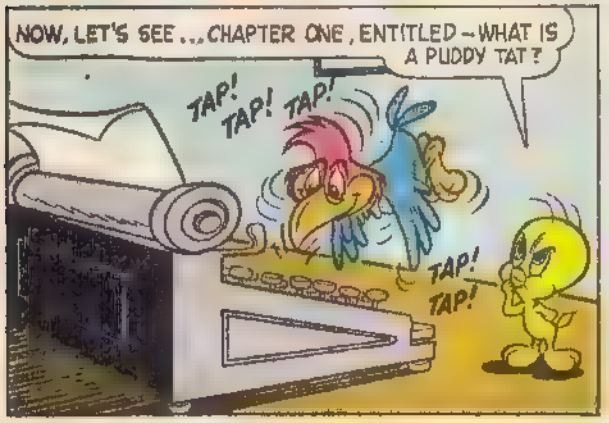

YOO-HOO! WOODPECKER! YOO-HOO!
HUH?

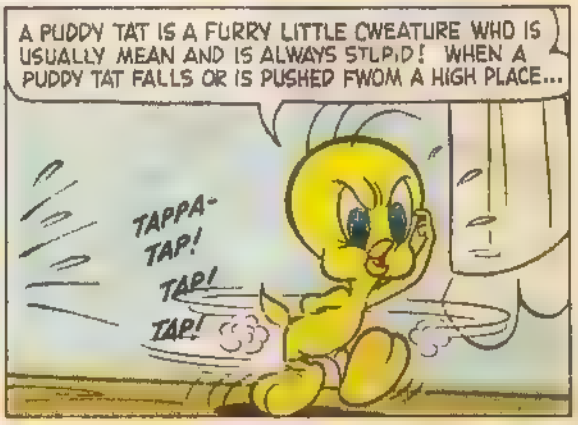

HI, TWEETY! WHAT'S UP?
I'M WRITING A BOOK, AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU WOULD LEND ME A HAND, ER... I MEAN, LEND ME A BEAK!

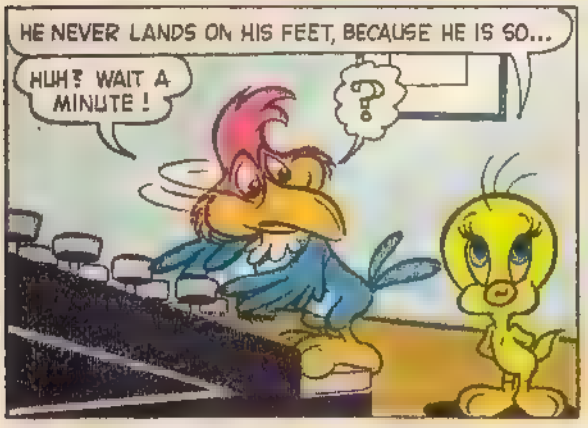

WRITING A BOOK? WHAT KIND OF A BOOK?
A BOOK OF FACTS ABOUT PUDDY TATS!

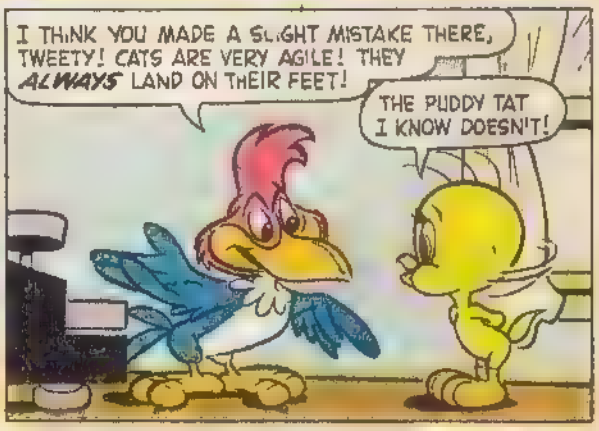

MY BOOK WILL BE STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS! I FIGURE THAT THE MORE JS BIRDIES KNOW ABOUT MEAN OLD PUDDIES, THE EASIER IT WILL BE TO COPE WITH THEM!
OF COURSE I'LL HELP YOU! A BOOK LIKE THAT WILL BE A REAL SERVICE TO BIRDKIND!

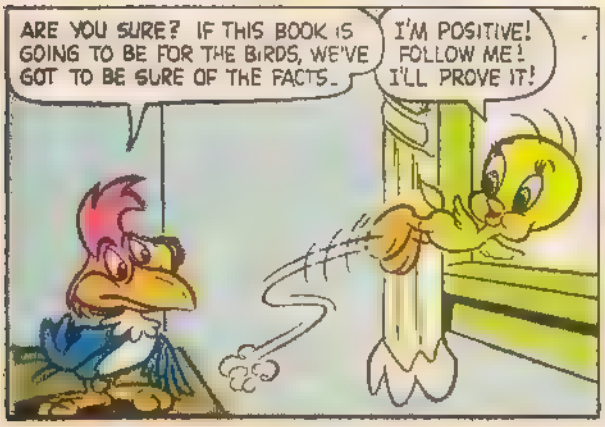

GOOD! THEN I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO SAY AND YOU WRITE! WIGHT?
RIGHT!

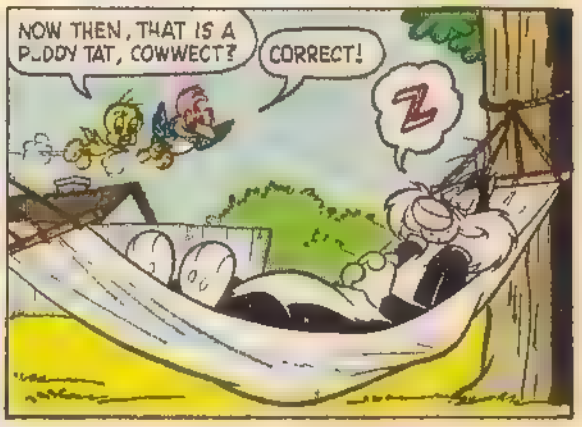

NOW, LET'S SEE... CHAPTER ONE, ENTITLED – WHAT IS A PUDDY TAT?
TAP! TAP! TAP!
TAP! TAP!

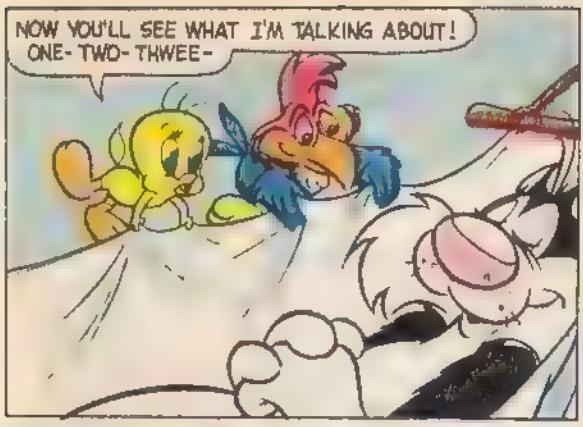

A PUDDY TAT IS A FURRY LITTLE CWEATURE WHO IS USUALLY MEAN AND IS ALWAYS STUPID! WHEN A PUDDY TAT FALLS OR IS PUSHED FWOM A HIGH PLACE...
TAPPA-TAP! TAP! TAP!

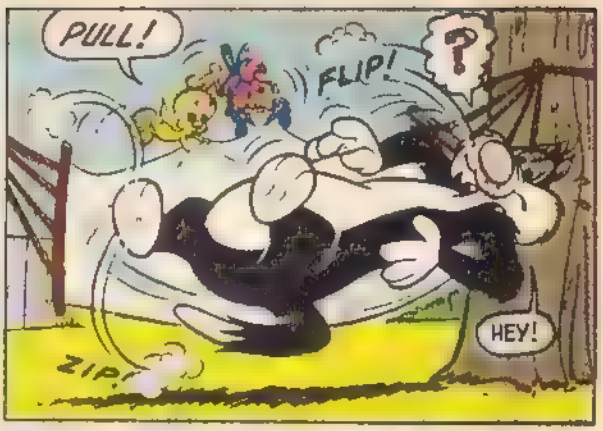

HE NEVER LANDS ON HIS FEET, BECAUSE HE IS SO...
HUH? WAIT A MINUTE!
?

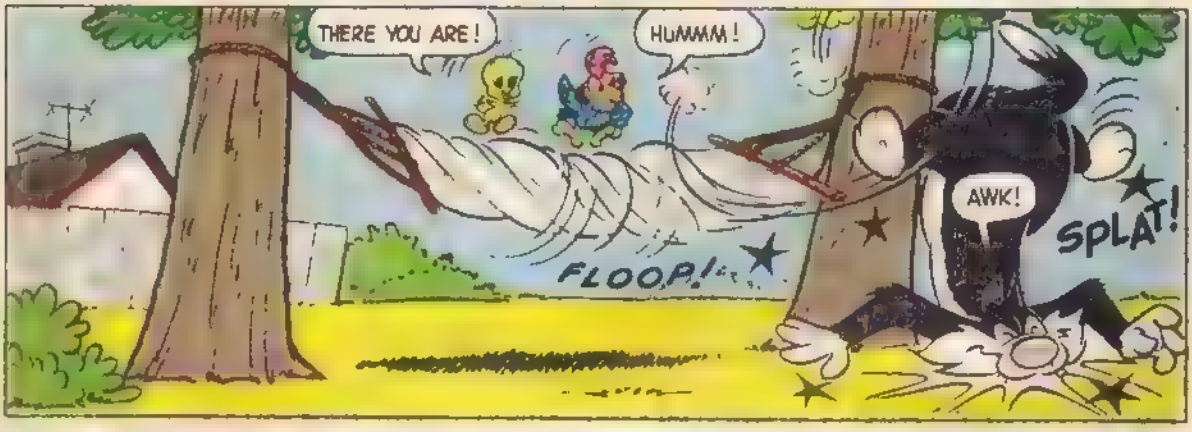

I THINK YOU MADE A SLIGHT MISTAKE THERE, TWEETY! CATS ARE VERY AGILE! THEY ALWAYS LAND ON THEIR FEET!
THE PUDDY TAT I KNOW DOESN'T!

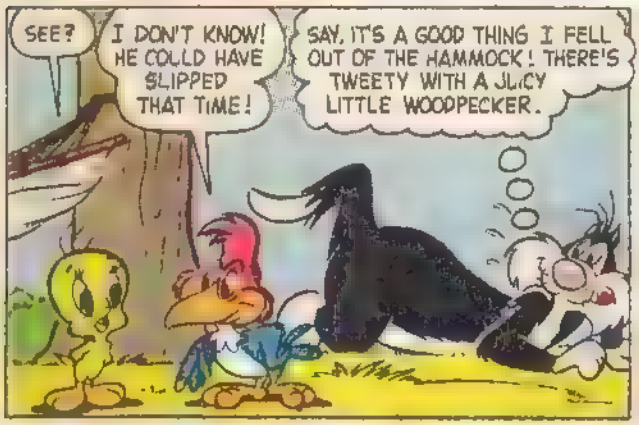

ARE YOU SURE? IF THIS BOOK IS GOING TO BE FOR THE BIRDS, WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE OF THE FACTS.
I'M POSITIVE! FOLLOW ME! I'LL PROVE IT!

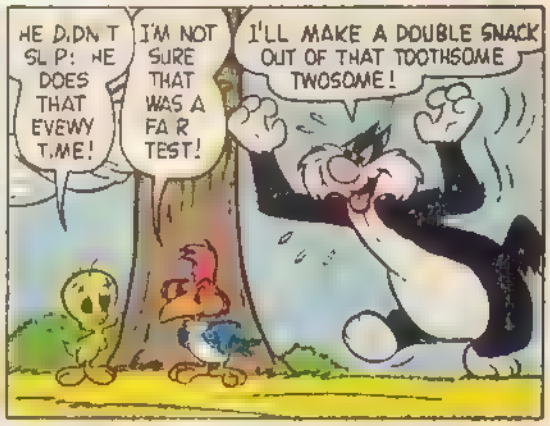

NOW THEN, THAT IS A PUDDY TAT, COWWECT?
CORRECT!
Z

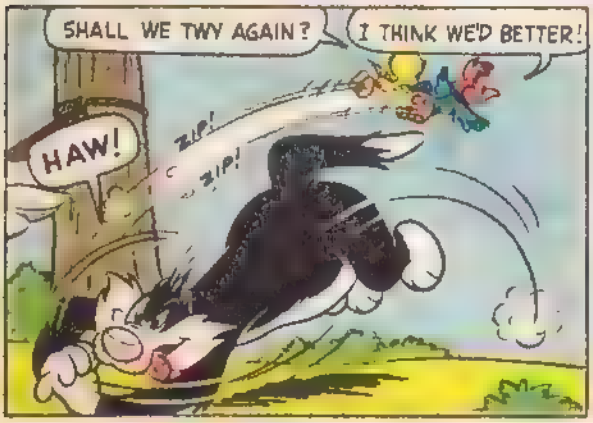

NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! ONE- TWO- THWEE-

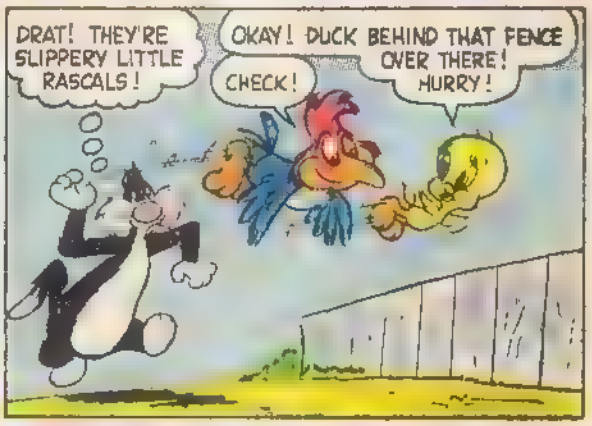

PULL!
FLIP!
?
HEY!
ZIP!

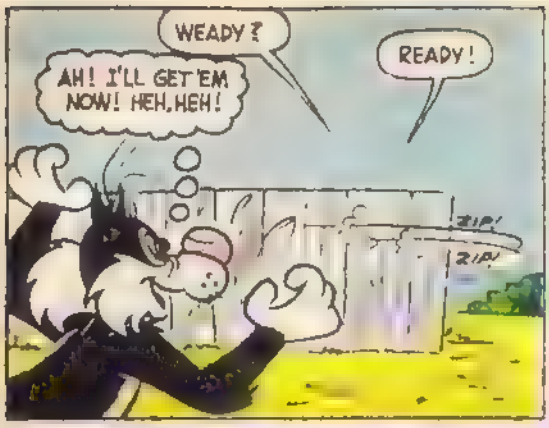

THERE YOU ARE!
HUMMM!
FLOOP!
AWK!
SPLAT!

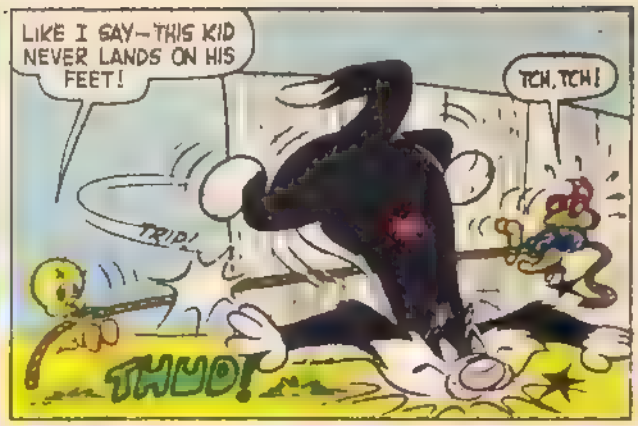

SEE?
I DON'T KNOW! HE COULD HAVE SLIPPED THAT TIME!
SAY, IT'S A GOOD THING I FELL OUT OF THE HAMMOCK! THERE'S TWEETY WITH A JUICY LITTLE WOODPECKER.

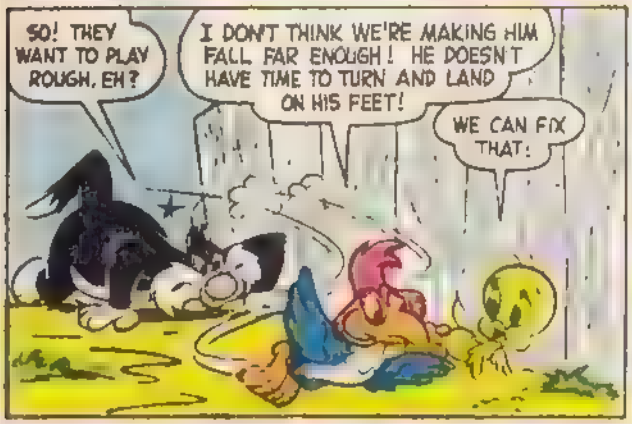

HE DIDN'T SLIP: HE DOES THAT EVEWY TIME!
I'M NOT SURE THAT WAS A FAIR TEST!
I'LL MAKE A DOUBLE SNACK OUT OF THAT TOOTHSOME TWOSOME!

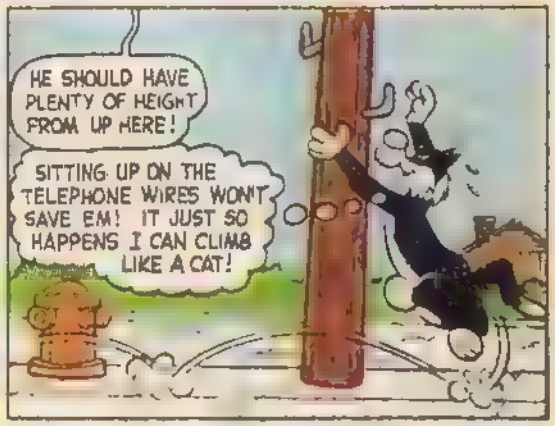

SHALL WE TWY AGAIN?
I THINK WE'D BETTER!
HAW!
ZIP!
ZIP!

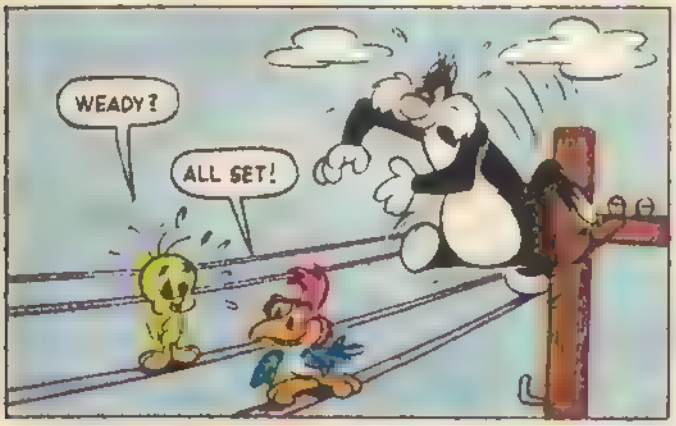

DRAT! THEY'RE SLIPPERY LITTLE RASCALS!
OKAY! DUCK BEHIND THAT FENCE OVER THERE! HURRY!
CHECK!

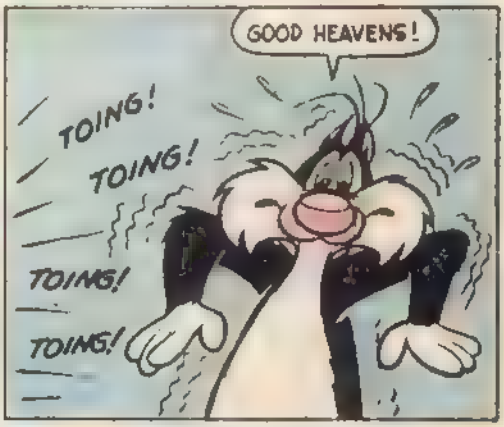

WEADY?
AH! I'LL GET 'EM NOW! HEH, HEH!
READY!
ZIP!
ZIP!

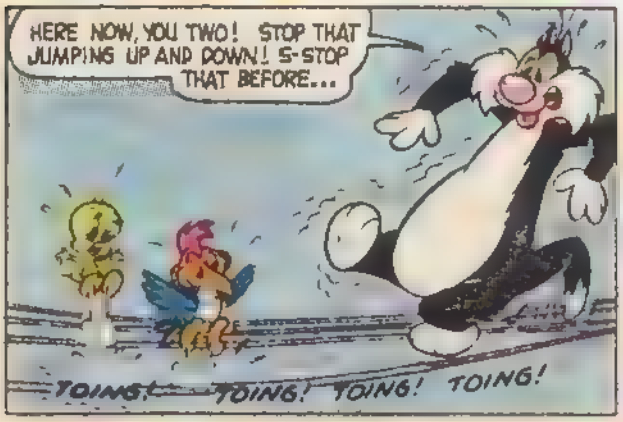

LIKE I SAY—THIS KID NEVER LANDS ON HIS FEET!
TCH, TCH!
TRIP!
THUD!

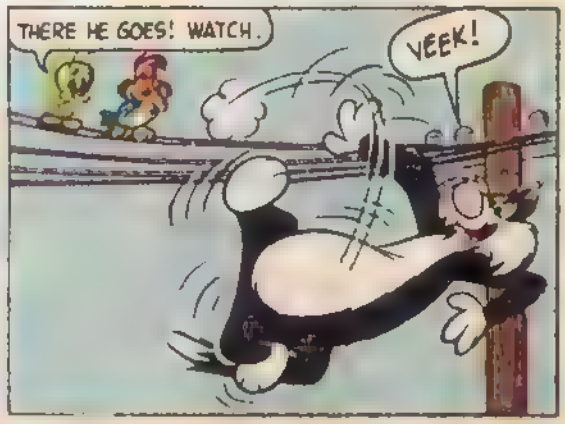

SO! THEY WANT TO PLAY ROUGH, EH?
I DON'T THINK WE'RE MAKING HIM FALL FAR ENOUGH! HE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO TURN AND LAND ON HIS FEET!
WE CAN FIX THAT!

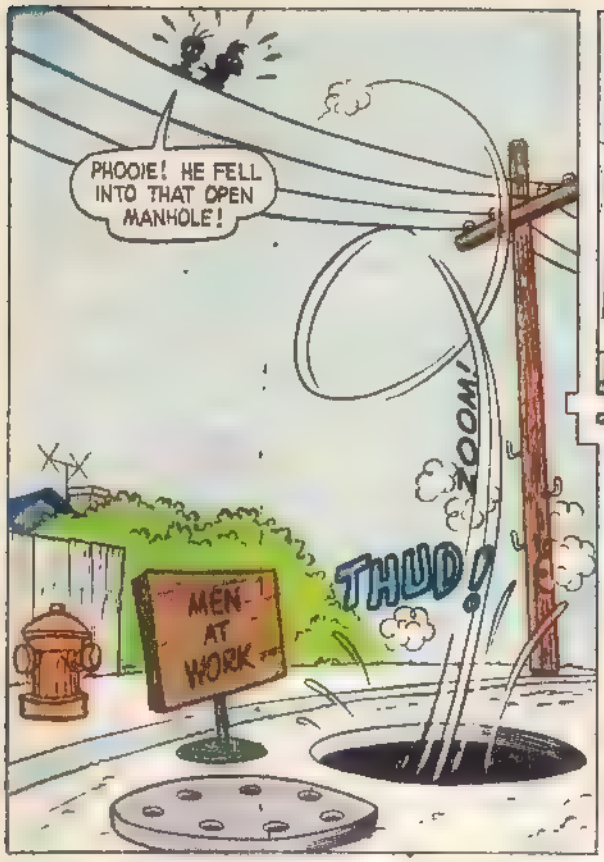

HE SHOULD HAVE PLENTY OF HEIGHT FROM UP HERE!
SITTING UP ON THE TELEPHONE WIRES WON'T SAVE EM! IT JUST SO HAPPENS I CAN CLIMB LIKE A CAT!

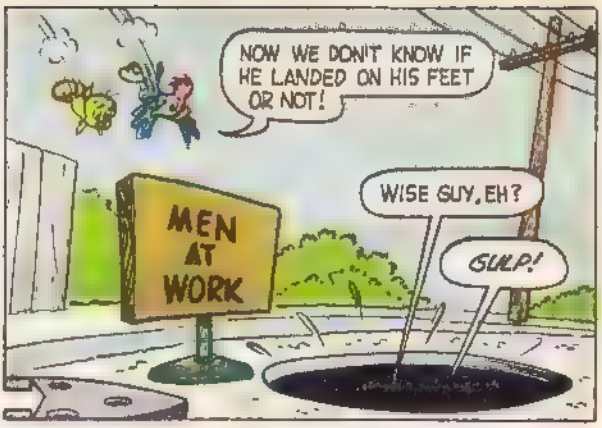

WEADY?
ALL SET!

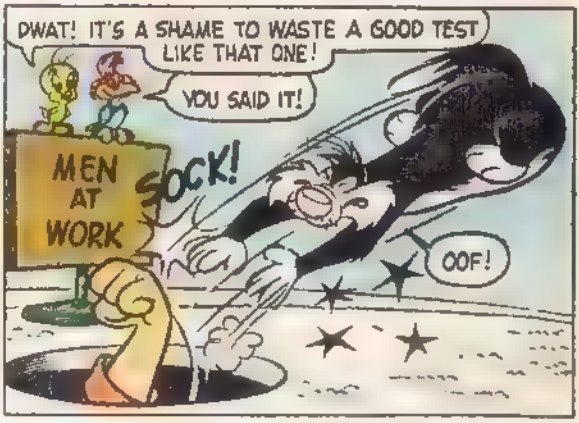

GOOD HEAVENS!
TOING!
TOING!
TOING!
TOING!

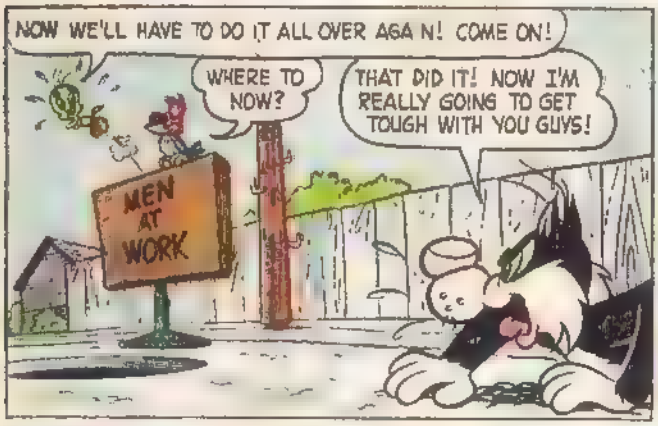

HERE NOW, YOU TWO! STOP THAT JUMPING UP AND DOWN! S-STOP THAT BEFORE...
TOING! TOING! TOING! TOING!

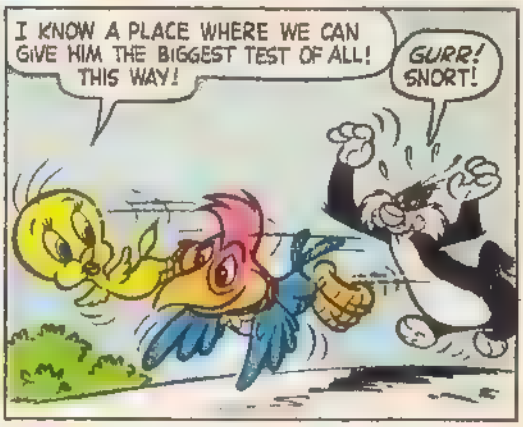

THERE HE GOES! WATCH.
VEEK!

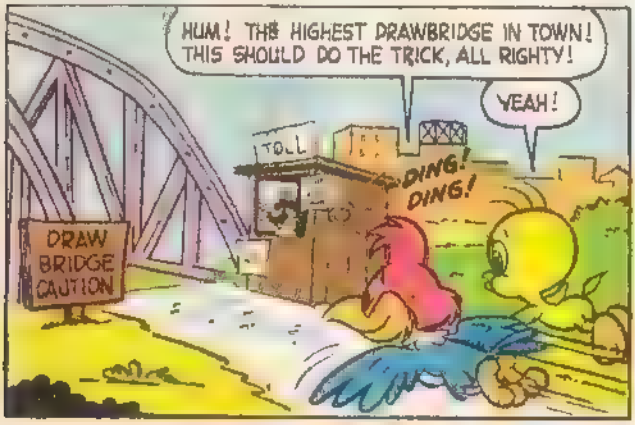

PHOOIE! HE FELL INTO THAT OPEN MANHOLE!
ZOOM!
THUD!
MEN AT WORK

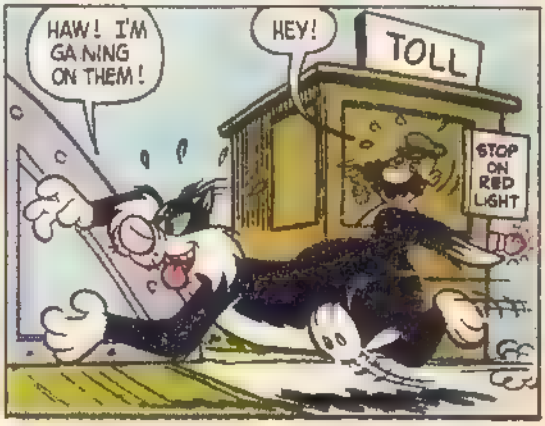

NOW WE DON'T KNOW IF HE LANDED ON HIS FEET OR NOT!
WISE GUY, EH?
GULP!
MEN AT WORK

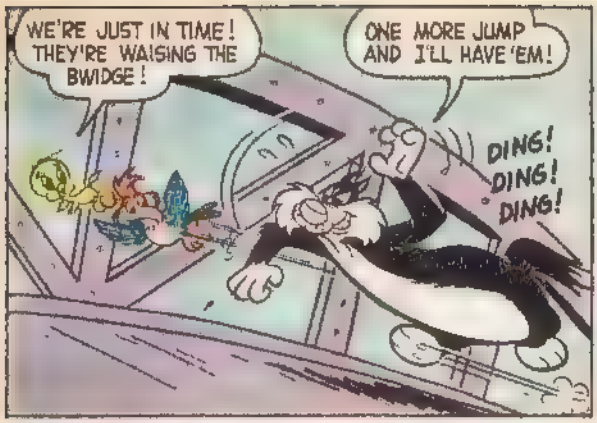

DWAT! IT'S A SHAME TO WASTE A GOOD TEST LIKE THAT ONE!
YOU SAID IT!
SOCK!
OOF!
MEN AT WORK

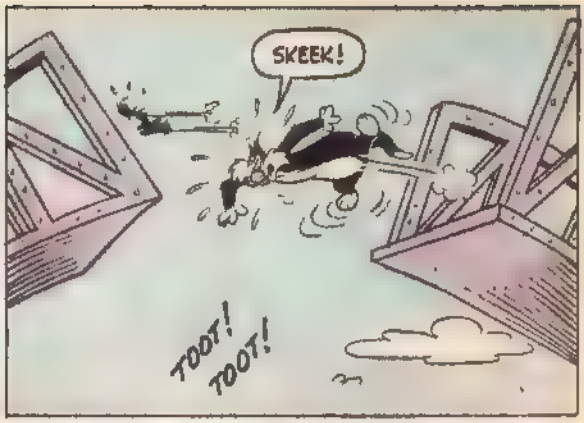

NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT ALL OVER AGA N! COME ON!
WHERE TO NOW?
THAT DID IT! NOW I'M REALLY GOING TO GET TOUGH WITH YOU GUYS!
MEN AT WORK

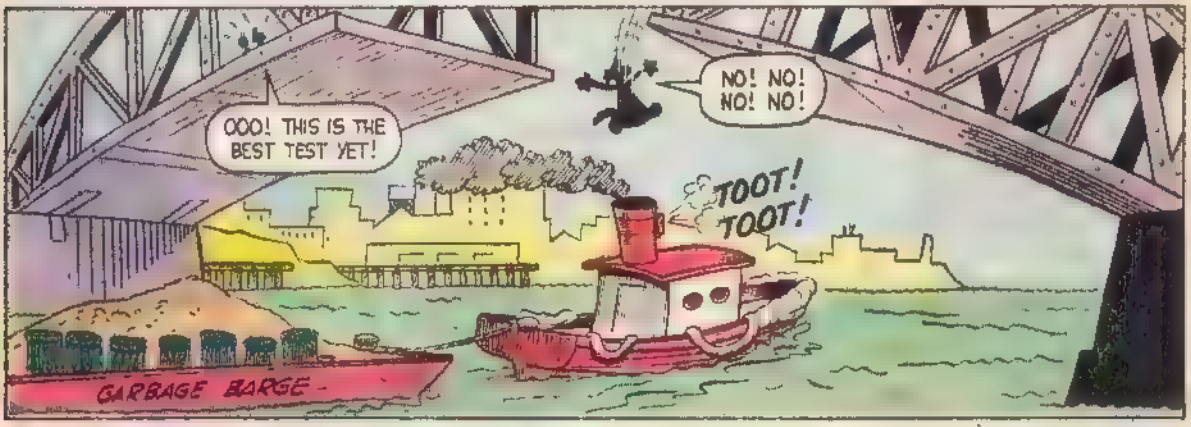

I KNOW A PLACE WHERE WE CAN GIVE HIM THE BIGGEST TEST OF ALL! THIS WAY!
GURR! SNORT!


HUM! THE HIGHEST DRAWBRIDGE IN TOWN! THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK, ALL RIGHTY!
YEAH!
TOLL
DING! DING!
DRAW BRIDGE CAUTION

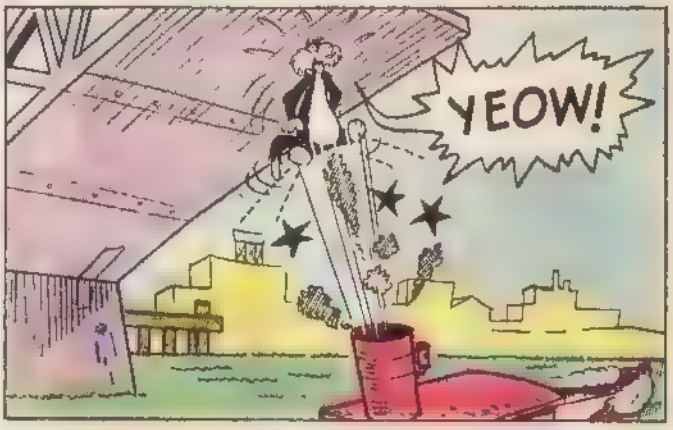

HAW! I'M GA NING ON THEM!
HEY!
TOLL
STOP ON RED LIGHT

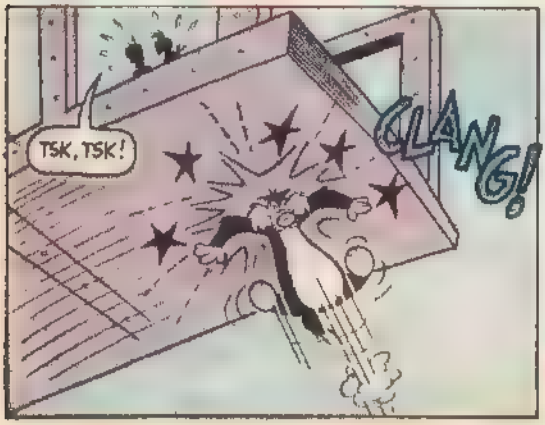

WE'RE JUST IN TIME! THEY'RE WAISING THE BWIDGE!
ONE MORE JUMP AND I'LL HAVE 'EM!
DING! DING! DING!

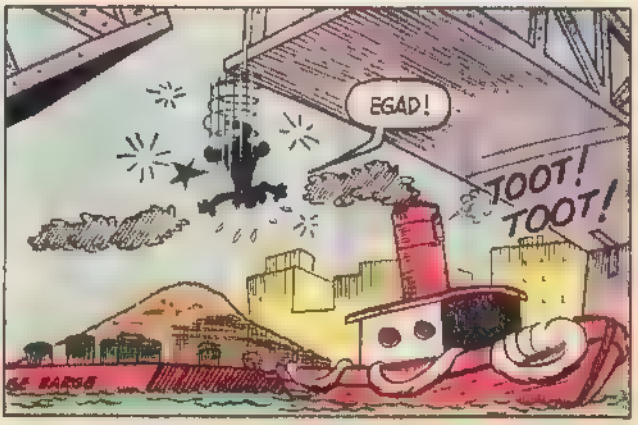

SKEEK!
TOOT! TOOT!

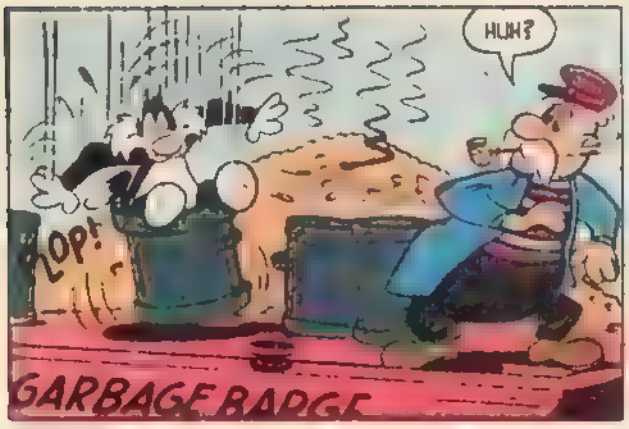

OOO! THIS IS THE BEST TEST YET!
NO! NO! NO! NO!
TOOT! TOOT!
GARBAGE BARGE

THUG!
TOOT! TOOT!

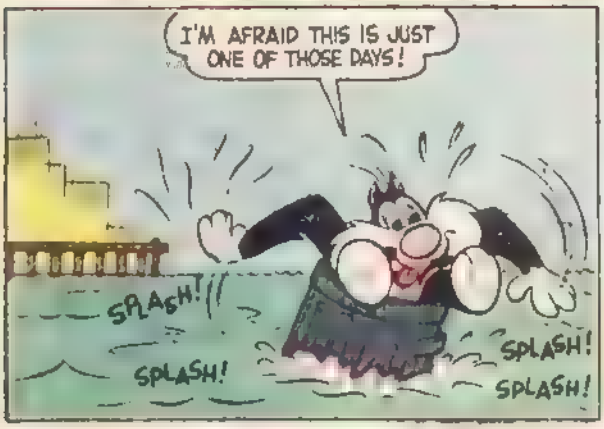

YEOW!

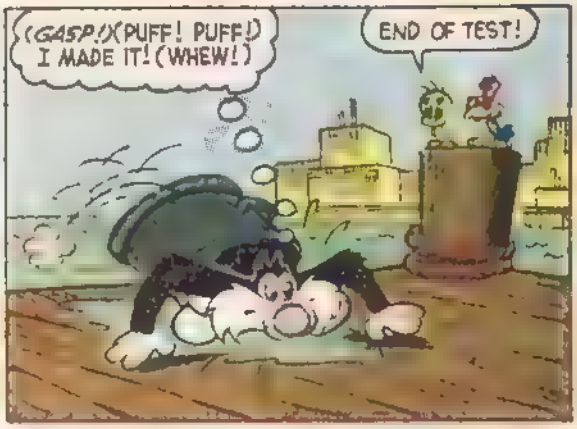

TSK, TSK!
CLANG!


EGAD!
TOOT! TOOT!

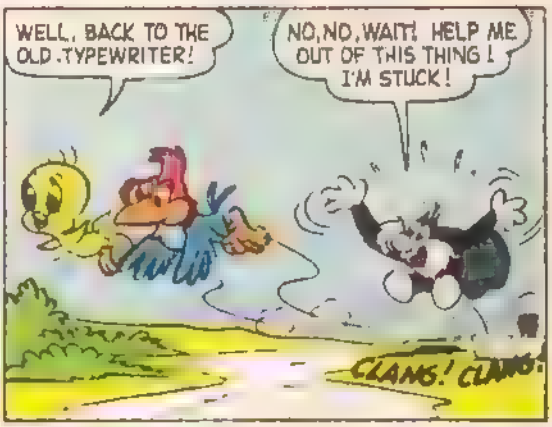

HUH?
LOP!
GARBAGE BARGE

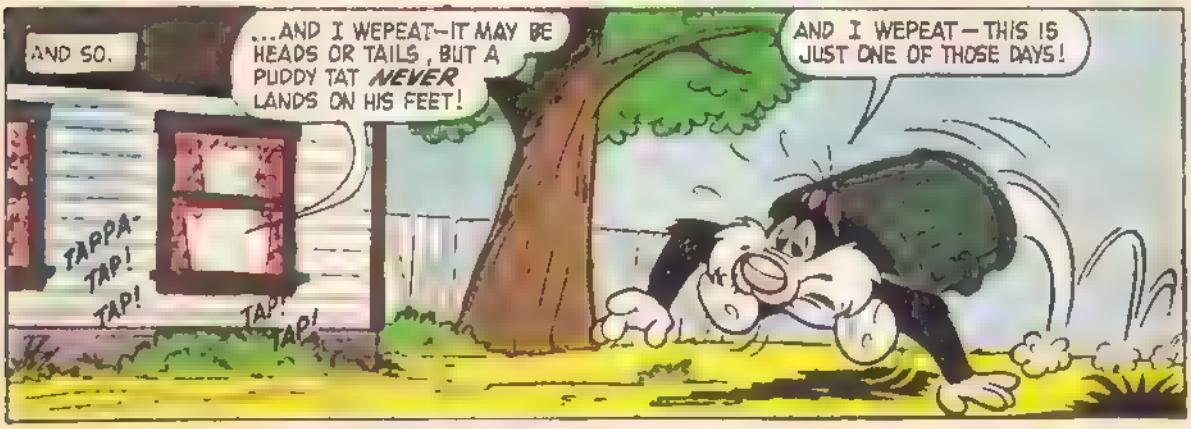
NO CATS ALLOWED! SCRAM!
BOOT!


I'M AFRAID THIS IS JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

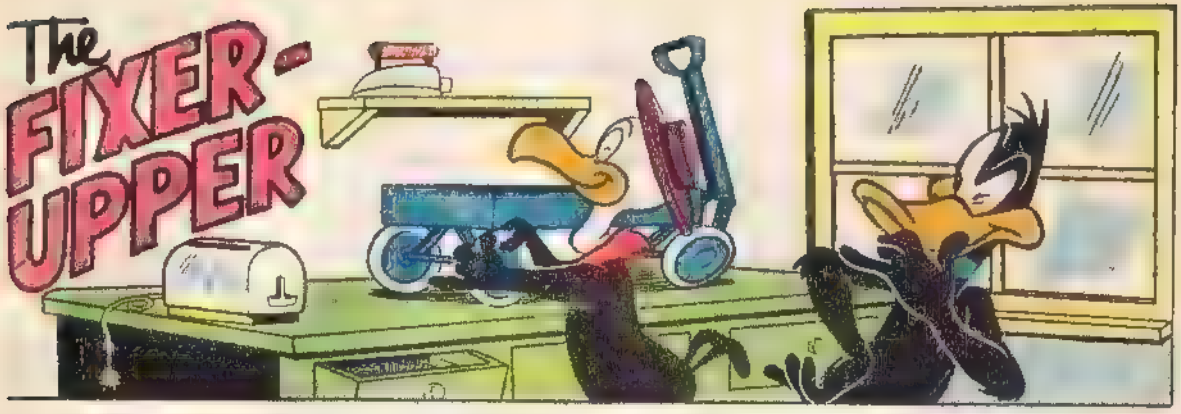

(GASP!)(PUFF! PUFF!) I MADE IT! (WHEW!)
END OF TEST!

CONVINCED?
YEP! THAT STUFF ABOUT CATS ALWAYS LANDING ON THE.R FEET MUST HAVE BEEN A RUMOR!


WELL, BACK TO THE OLD TYPEWRITER!
NO, NO, WAIT! HELP ME OUT OF THIS THING! I'M STUCK!
CLANG! CLANG!


AND SO.
...AND I WEPEAT—IT MAY BE HEADS OR TAILS, BUT A PUDDY TAT *NEVER* LANDS ON HIS FEET!
AND I WEPEAT—THIS IS JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS!
TAPPA-TAP!
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!

The FIXER-UPPER



"I don't know why," Beaky Buzzard grumbled to himself one day, "but every time I try to outsmart that quack-happy Daffy Duck, I finish on the losing end. Just last week, he beat me to a job at Jones's repair shop after I deliberately told him that the job wasn't worth having. Well," he sighed with determination, "things are going to be different today. This time I'm really going to fix his wagon."

Beaky hustled off toward the repair shop where Daffy was busy sweeping the floor.

"Hi, Daffy," Beaky said as he strolled through the door of the repair shop. "How's the new job?"

"It couldn't be better," Daffy replied. "You're not angry about last week, are you?"

"Oh, no," Beaky answered airily. "I have other plans afoot now, anyway."

"Hmm," Daffy thought to himself, "something tells me that those plans of Beaky's just might include trying to trick me out of this job so that he can grab it."

"Say," Beaky said, glancing around the shop, "there sure is a lot to be done here. Why don't you let me help you for awhile, old pal, old friend, old buddy?"

"Oh, no you don't," said Daffy. "You might mess things up and get me in trouble with my boss. A fellow could even lose his job over a thing like that."

"Heh, heh, I know," Beaky said under his breath. Then, turning to Daffy, he pleaded, "Let me help. I get bored with nothing to do all day. I'm really a good worker, and I won't do anything to get you in trouble with Mr. Jones, I promise."

"Well, all right," Daffy finally agreed. "You can start by tidying up the place a bit. Help me finish sweeping this floor."

Beaky grabbed up a broom and, the next moment, the dust was flying as he energetically swept up all the dirt in the shop. Next, he ran to fetch a bucket of water and a rag and began cleaning the windows until they sparkled in the sunlight.

Daffy watched suspiciously, surprised to see what a good job Beaky was doing.

"Now, how about letting me fix something?" Beaky demanded. "I won't do any damage."

"Well," Daffy hesitated still suspicious of Beaky's motives. "I'll tell you what, you can start on that wagon over there. The wheels are coming off and it needs painting."

Beaky flew into the work and, to Daffy's amazement, soon had the wagon fixed and painted as good as new.

"When is the owner coming back so I can show him what a good worker I am?" Beaky asked innocently.

"Ah, ha," Daffy said indignantly. "I knew you were up to something."

"You mean you've finally caught on to my plan?" Beaky asked.

"Of course I have," said Daffy. "You're still out to get this job."

"Well," Beaky grinned, "if the owner likes my work and decides he wants me to take your place, I can't help it, can I?"

"I've got news for you, buster!" Daffy chuckled. "Mr. Jones is on a vacation and won't be back for a week."

"But what about the wagon?" Beaky exclaimed. "Are you going to show it to him?"

"Nosiree," Daffy giggled. "I'm taking that wagon home right after work. Why shouldn't I? It's my wagon."

"Gadzooks," Beaky stormed as he left the shop. "I said I would fix Daffy's wagon, and I really did."

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents

Little PANCHO VANILLA in RAGS TO REECHES

PANCHO, WHERE EES YOUR PAPACITO?

HE EES EEN TOWN SHOPPING WEETH MAMACITA! CAN I DO ANYTHINGS FOR YOU, SEÑOR RANCHERO?

WELL, I AM GOING ON A TRIP AND HAVE FEARS TO LEAVE MY GOLD AT HOME BECAUSE OF BANDITOS:

SÍ! EET WOULD BE UNSAFE! BANDIDOS HAVE A HABIT OF RAIDING REECH HOMES!

BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, EEF I WERE TO HIDE MY GOLD *HERE*...

SÍ, SEÑOR! BANDIDOS *NEVER* BOTHER *US!*

LOOK! WE WEEL HIDE YOUR GOLD IN THEES HOLE EEN OUR WALL!

THEN I WEEL COVER EET OVER WEETH CLAY WHICH WILL SOON HARDEN IN THE SUN!

BRAVO! NOW I CAN TAKE MY TRIP WITH THE MIND AT EASE!

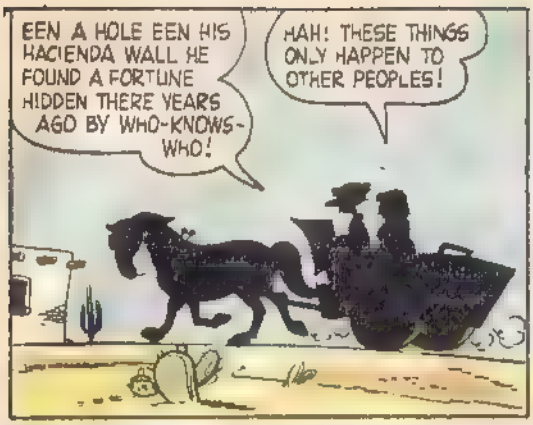
SAY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN A CENTAVO BY GOING HOME WEETH ME AND HELPING LOAD MY LUGGAGE EENTO MY CARRIAGE!

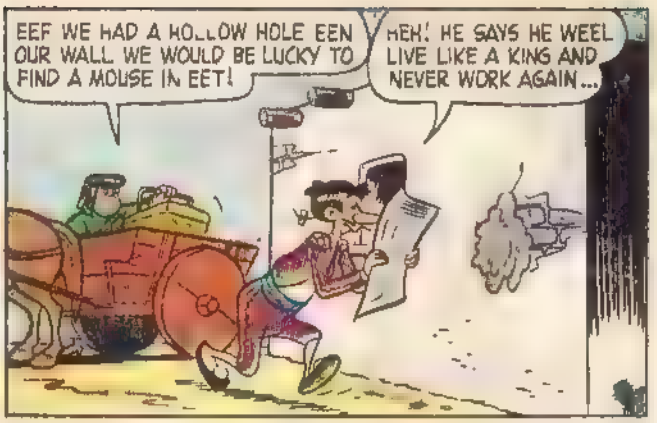
FOR A *WHOLE CENTAVO* I WEEL EVEN LOAD *YOU*, SEÑOR!

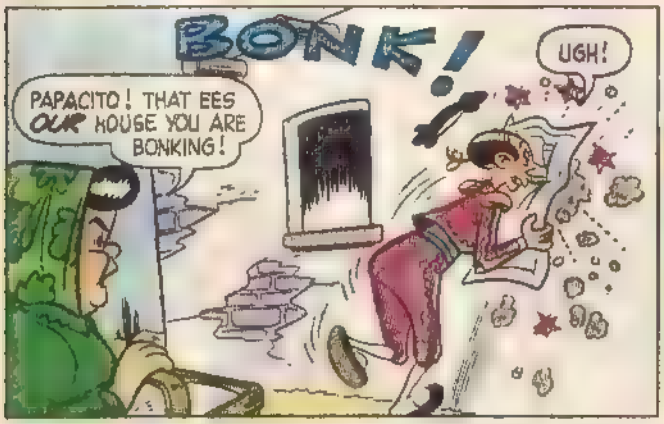
AND MEANWHILE...

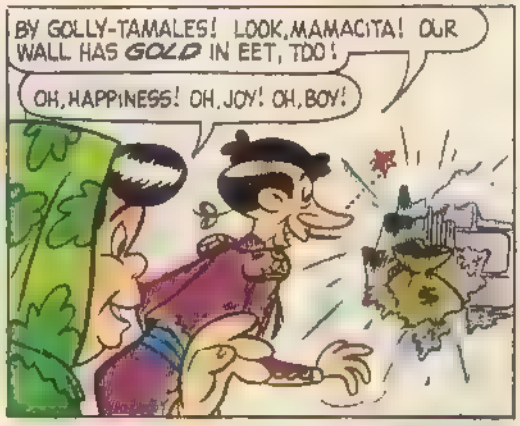
WE USED ALL OUR MONEY UP, PAPACITO! YOU WEEL HAVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER BOOL SOON!

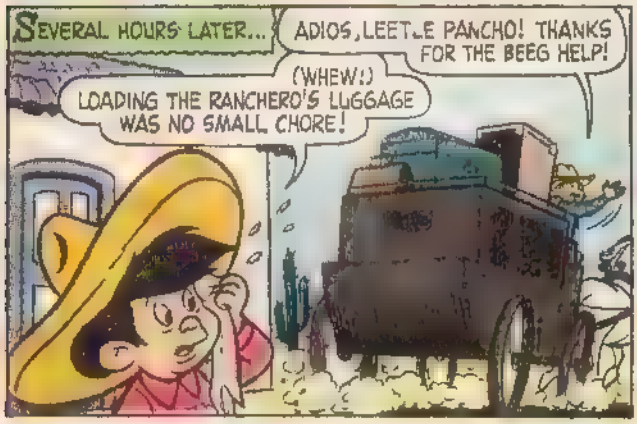
(GROAN!) I COULD USE SOME LUCK LIKE THEES HOMBRE IN THE PAPER!

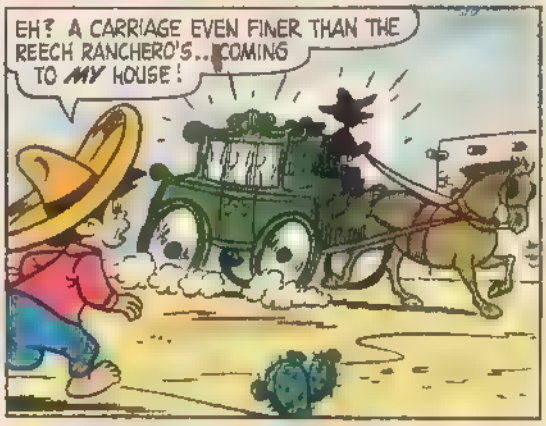

EEN A HOLE EEN HIS HACIENDA WALL HE FOUND A FORTUNE HIDDEN THERE YEARS AGO BY WHO-KNOWS-WHO!
HAH! THESE THINGS ONLY HAPPEN TO OTHER PEOPLES!

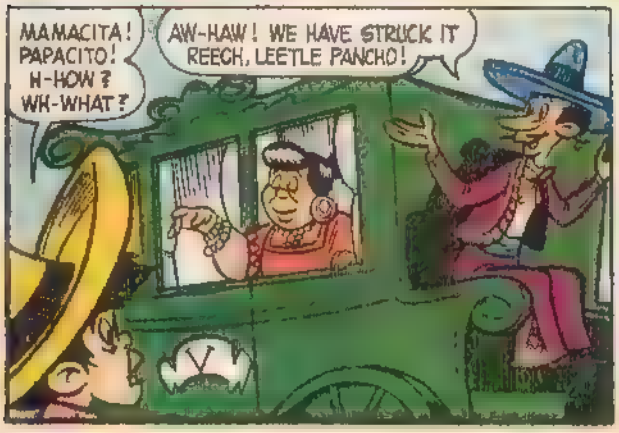

EEF WE HAD A HOLLOW HOLE EEN OUR WALL WE WOULD BE LUCKY TO FIND A MOUSE IN EET!
HEH! HE SAYS HE WEEL LIVE LIKE A KING AND NEVER WORK AGAIN...

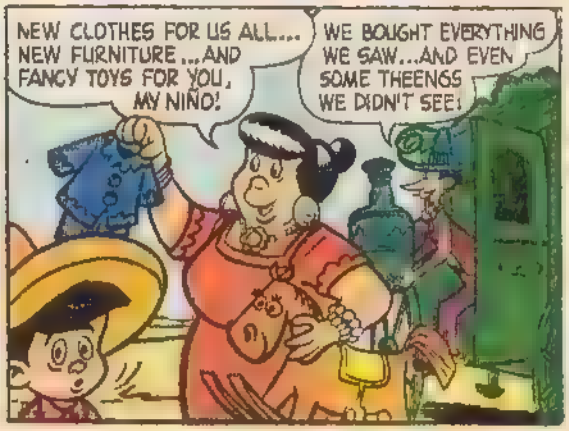

BONK!
UGH!
PAPACITO! THAT EES OUR HOUSE YOU ARE BONKING!

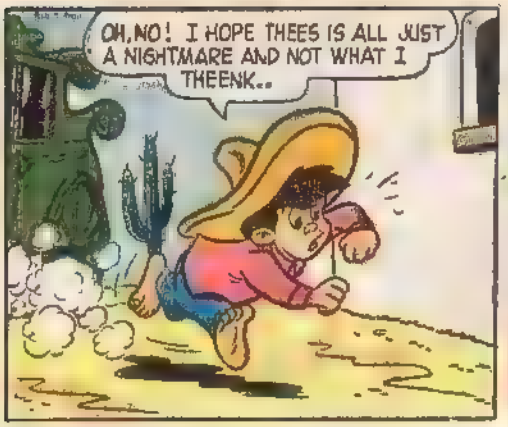

BY GOLLY-TAMALES! LOOK, MAMACITA! OUR WALL HAS GOLD IN EET, TOO!
OH, HAPPINESS! OH, JOY! OH, BOY!

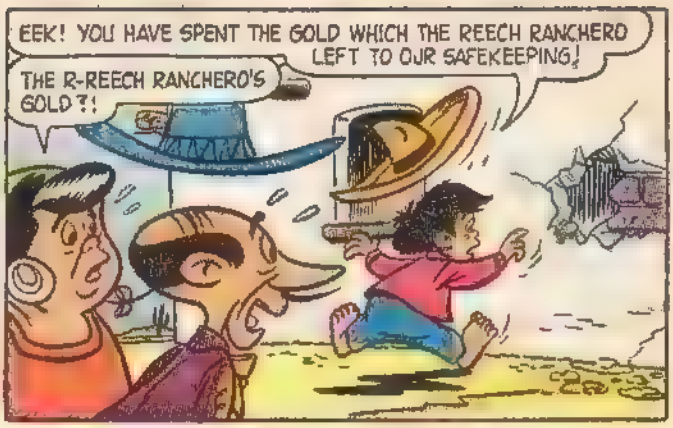

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
ADIOS, LEETLE PANCHO! THANKS FOR THE BEEG HELP!
(WHEW!)
LOADING THE RANCHERO'S LUGGAGE WAS NO SMALL CHORE!

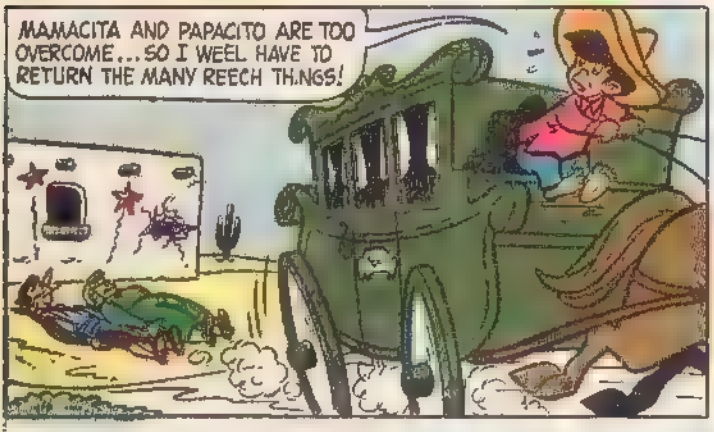

EH? A CARRIAGE EVEN FINER THAN THE REECH RANCHERO'S... COMING TO MY HOUSE!

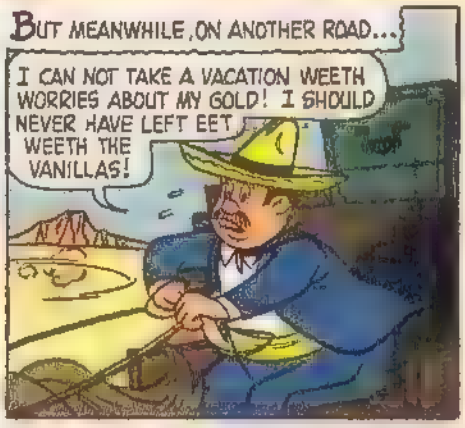

MAMACITA! PAPACITO! H-HOW? WH-WHAT?
AW-HAW! WE HAVE STRUCK IT REECH, LEETLE PANCHO!

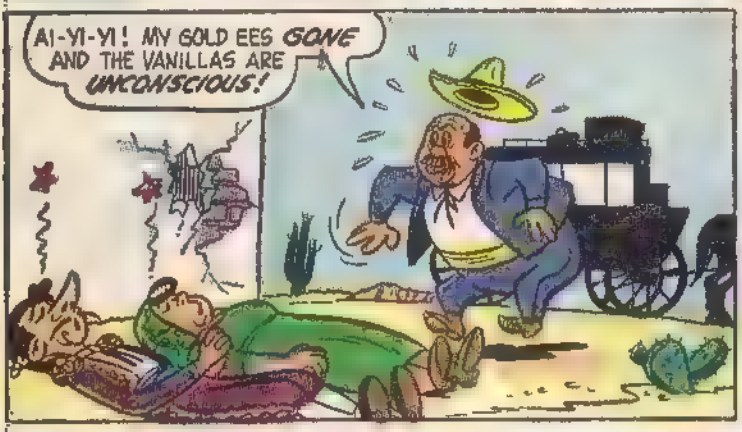

NEW CLOTHES FOR US ALL... NEW FURNITURE... AND FANCY TOYS FOR YOU, MY NIÑO!
WE BOUGHT EVERYTHING WE SAW... AND EVEN SOME THEENGS WE DIDN'T SEE!


OH, NO! I HOPE THEES IS ALL JUST A NIGHTMARE AND NOT WHAT I THEENK..

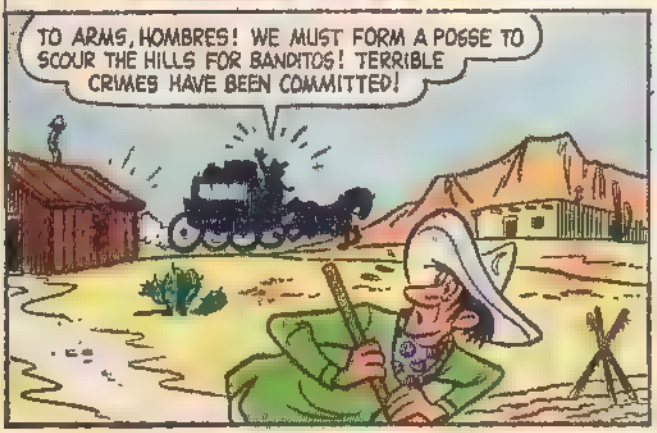

EEK! YOU HAVE SPENT THE GOLD WHICH THE REECH RANCHERO LEFT TO OUR SAFEKEEPING!
THE R-REECH RANCHERO'S GOLD?!

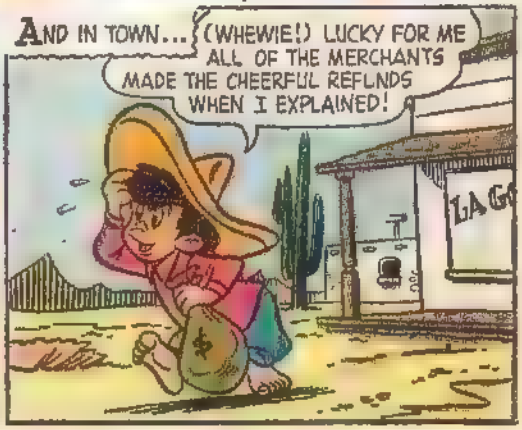

MAMACITA AND PAPACITO ARE TOO OVERCOME... SO I WEEL HAVE TO RETURN THE MANY REECH THINGS!

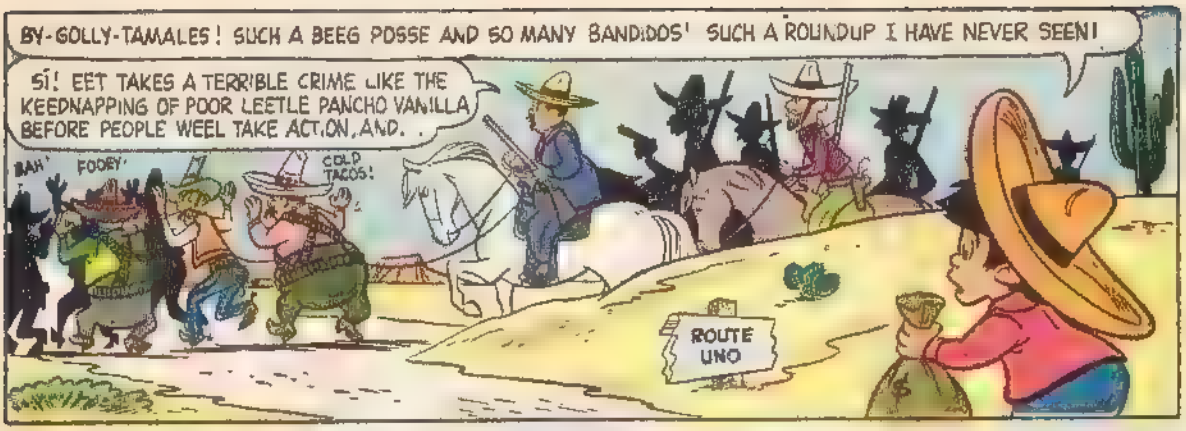

BUT MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER ROAD...
I CAN NOT TAKE A VACATION WEETH WORRIES ABOUT MY GOLD! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT EET WEETH THE VANILLAS!


AI-YI-YI! MY GOLD EES GONE AND THE VANILLAS ARE UNCONSCIOUS!

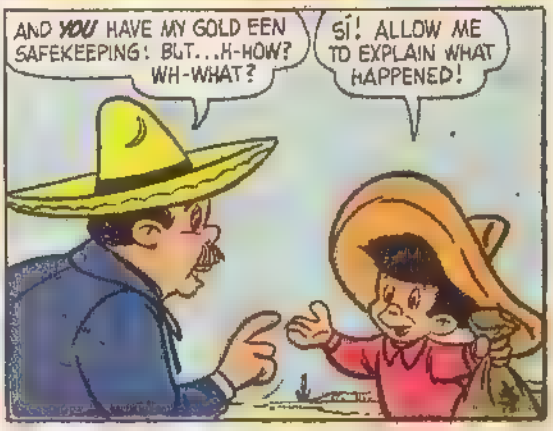
AND LEETLE PANCHO EES GONE! ONLY TERRIBLE BANDIDOS WOULD DO SUCH A THEENG!

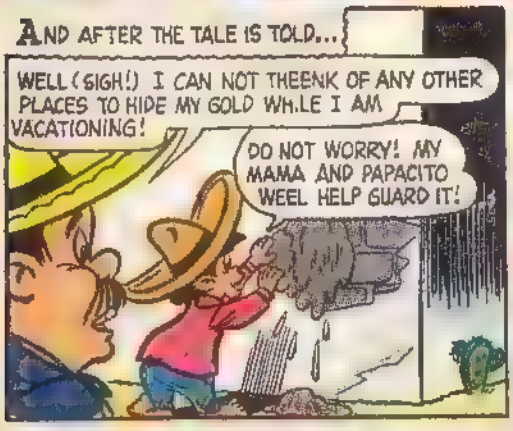

TO ARMS, HOMBRES! WE MUST FORM A POSSE TO SCOUR THE HILLS FOR BANDITOS! TERRIBLE CRIMES HAVE BEEN COMMITTED!

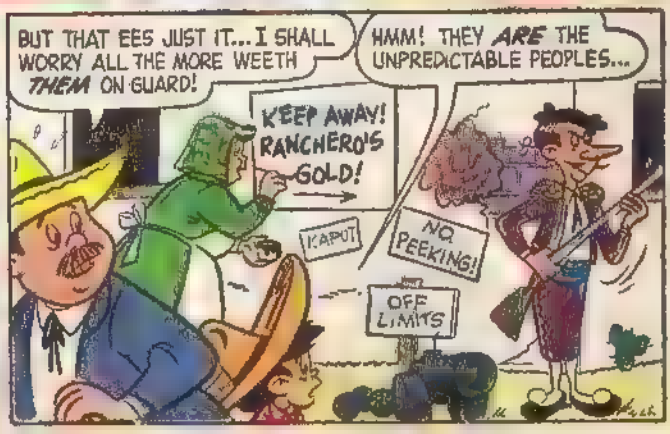

AND IN TOWN...
(WHEWIE!) LUCKY FOR ME ALL OF THE MERCHANTS MADE THE CHEERFUL REFUNDS WHEN I EXPLAINED!


BY-GOLLY-TAMALES! SUCH A BEEG POSSE AND SO MANY BANDIDOS! SUCH A ROUNDUP I HAVE NEVER SEEN!
SÍ! EET TAKES A TERRIBLE CRIME LIKE THE KEEDNAPPING OF POOR LEETLE PANCHO VANILLA BEFORE PEOPLE WEEL TAKE ACTION, AND. .
BAH!
FOOEY!
COLD TACOS!
ROUTE UNO

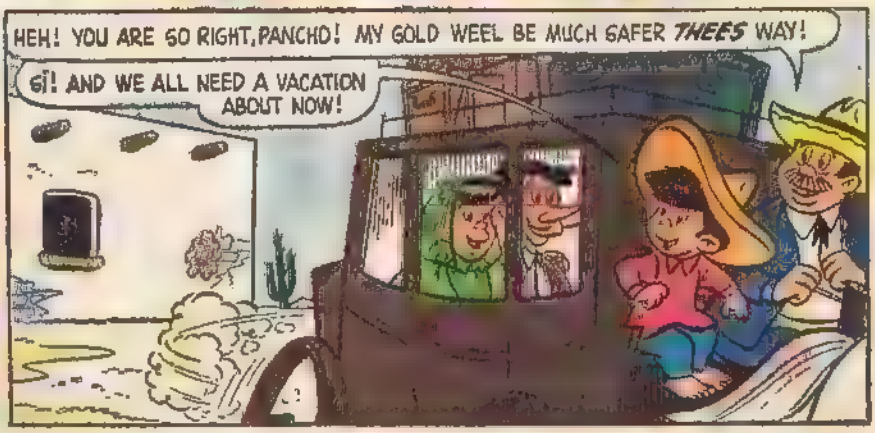
LEETLE PANCHO VANILLA! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE KEEDNAP!
SEÑOR RANCHERO! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON THE VACATION!


AND YOU HAVE MY GOLD EEN SAFEKEEPING! BUT...H-HOW? WH-WHAT?
SÍ! ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED!


AND AFTER THE TALE IS TOLD...
WELL (SIGH!) I CAN NOT THEENK OF ANY OTHER PLACES TO HIDE MY GOLD WHILE I AM VACATIONING!
DO NOT WORRY! MY MAMA AND PAPACITO WEEL HELP GUARD IT!


BUT THAT EES JUST IT... I SHALL WORRY ALL THE MORE WEETH THEM ON GUARD!
HMM! THEY ARE THE UNPREDICTABLE PEOPLES...
KEEP AWAY! RANCHERO'S GOLD!
KAPUT
NO PEEKING!
OFF LIMITS

BUT I KNOW HOW TO FEEX IT SO YOUR GOLD WEEL BE REALLY SAFE!


HEH! YOU ARE SO RIGHT, PANCHO! MY GOLD WEEL BE MUCH SAFER THEES WAY!
SÍ! AND WE ALL NEED A VACATION ABOUT NOW!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

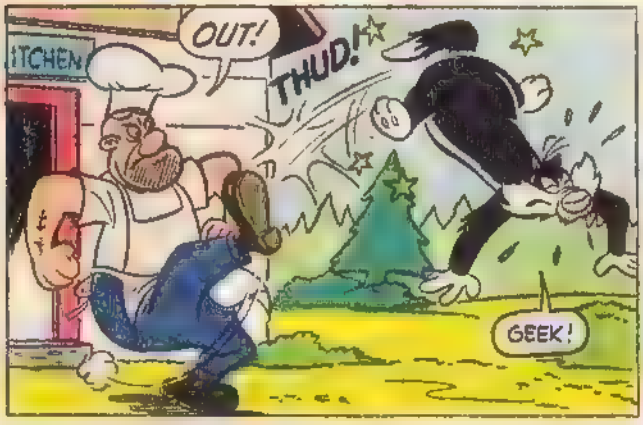
in THE DRAGGED OUT HANDOUT

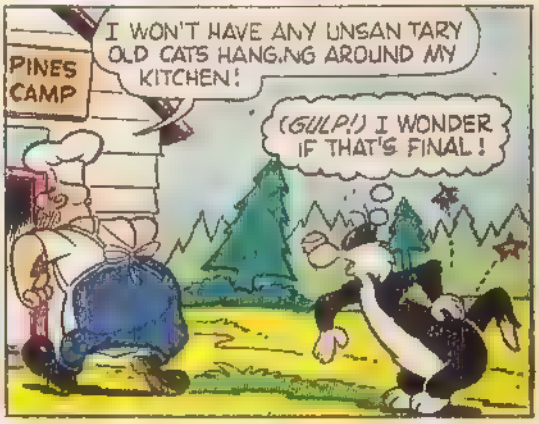
SUFFERING MEATBALLS, I'M STARVING THROUGH AND THROUGH! PERCHANCE I CAN MOOCH A MEAL IN THIS LUMBER CAMP KITCHEN!

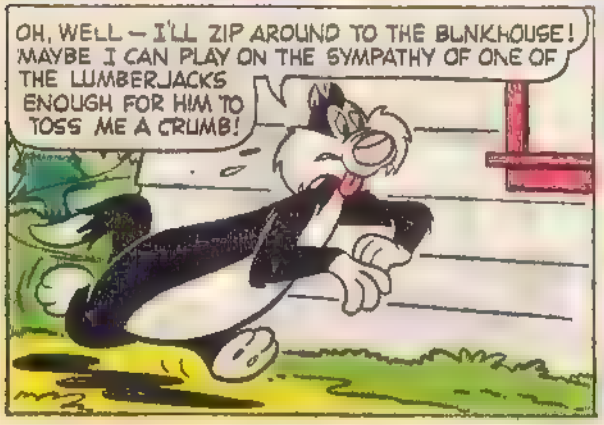
SNIFF! SNIFF!

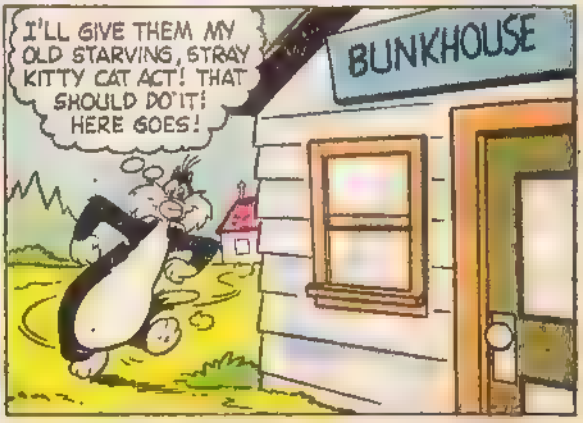
BIG PINES LUMBER CAMP

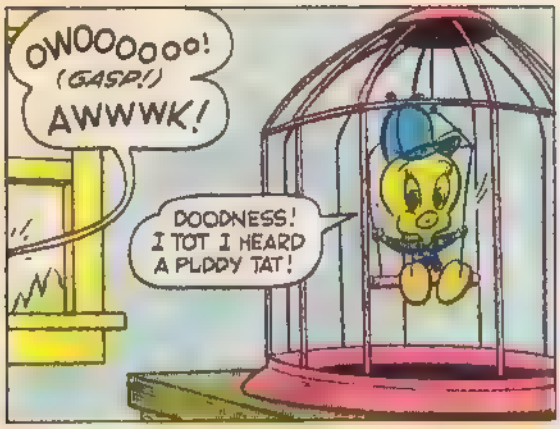
KITCHEN

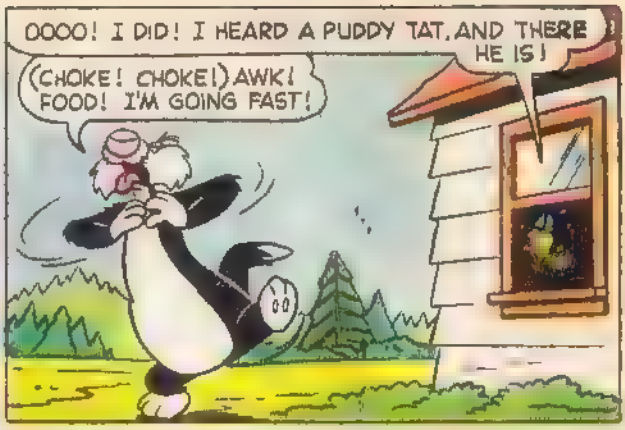


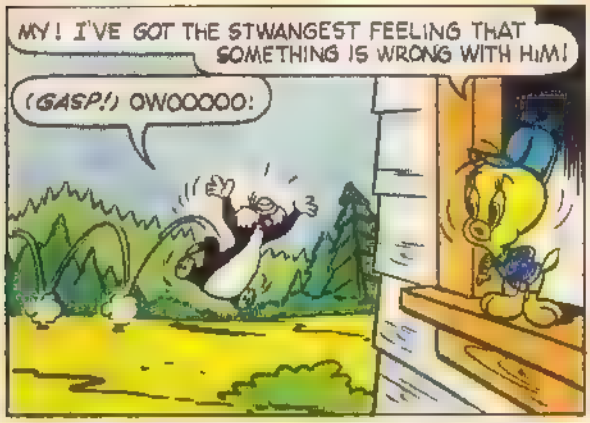


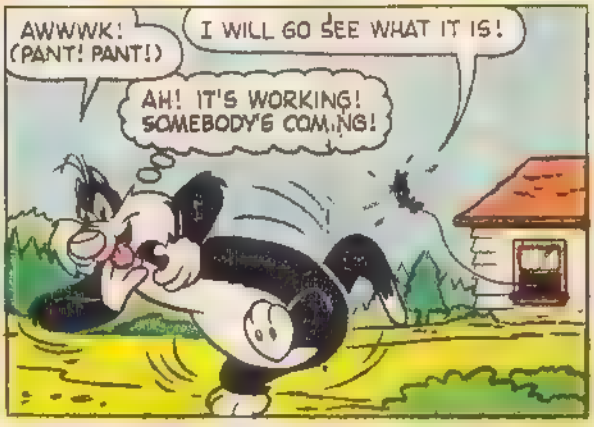


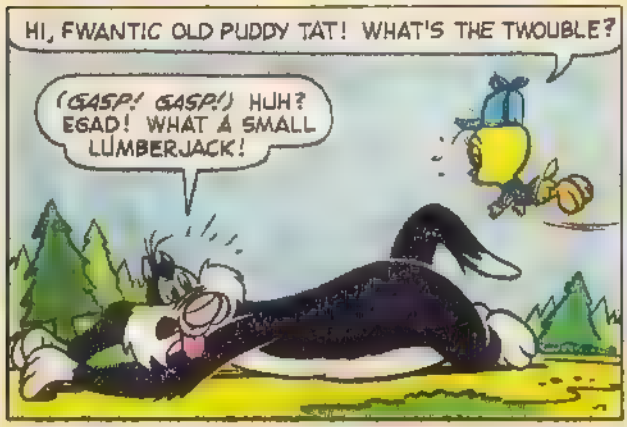


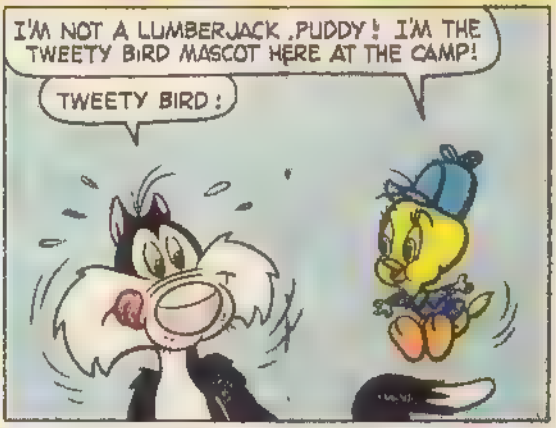

OWOOOOOO! (GASP!) AWWWK!
DOODNESS! I TOT I HEARD A PUDDY TAT!

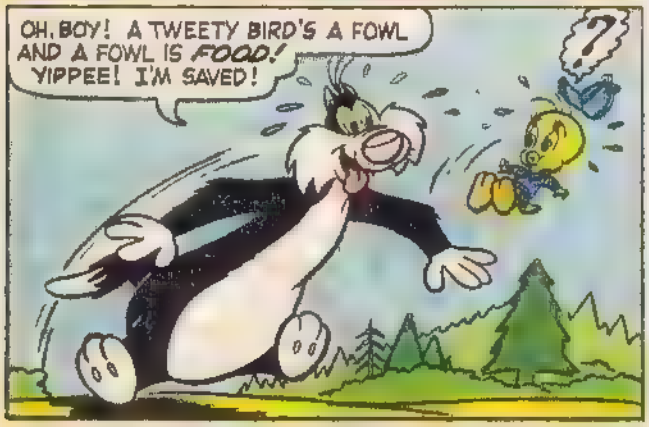

OOOO! I DID! I HEARD A PUDDY TAT, AND THERE HE IS!
(CHOKE! CHOKE!) AWK! FOOD! I'M GOING FAST!

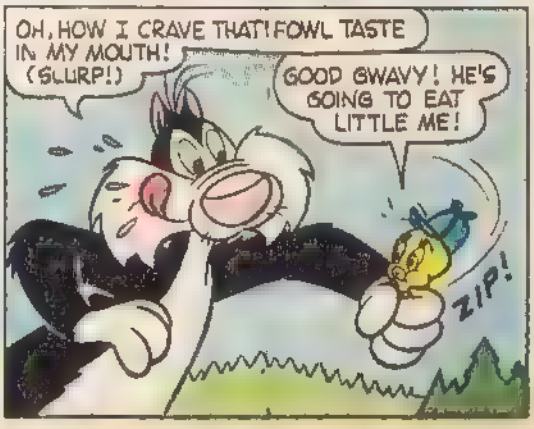

MY! I'VE GOT THE STWANGEST FEELING THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH HIM!
(GASP!) OWOOOOO!

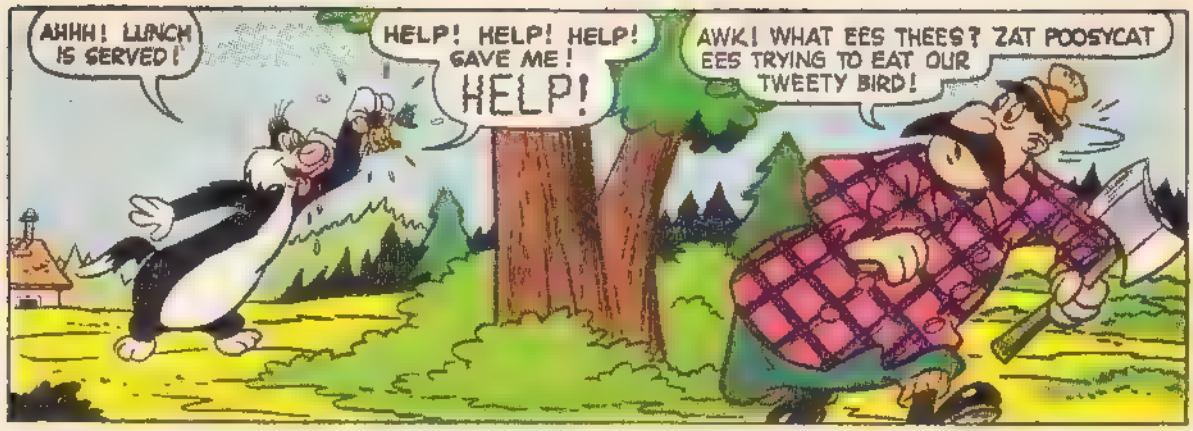

AWWWK! (PANT! PANT!)
I WILL GO SEE WHAT IT IS!
AH! IT'S WORKING! SOMEBODY'S COMING!

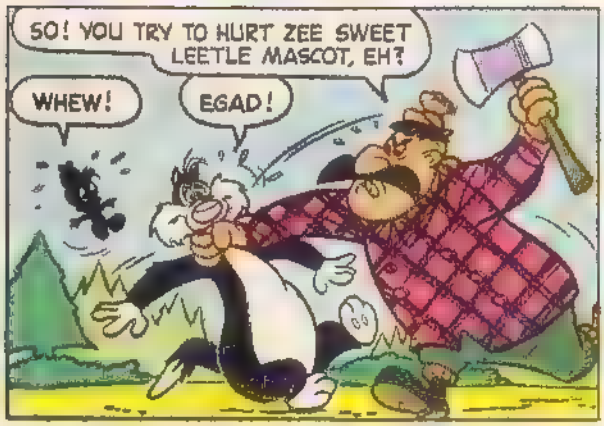

HI, FWANTIC OLD PUDDY TAT! WHAT'S THE TWOUBLE?
(GASP! GASP!) HUH? EGAD! WHAT A SMALL LUMBERJACK!

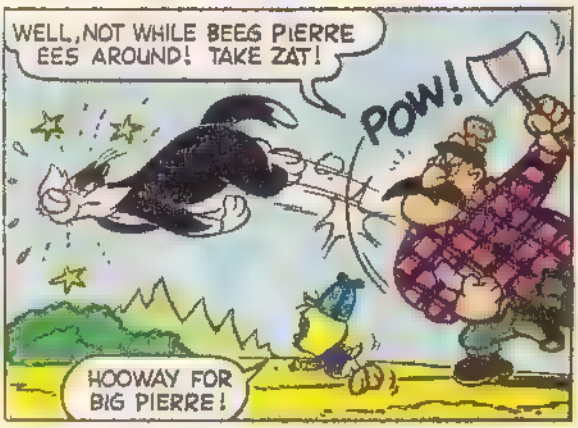

I'M NOT A LUMBERJACK, PUDDY! I'M THE TWEETY BIRD MASCOT HERE AT THE CAMP!
TWEETY BIRD!

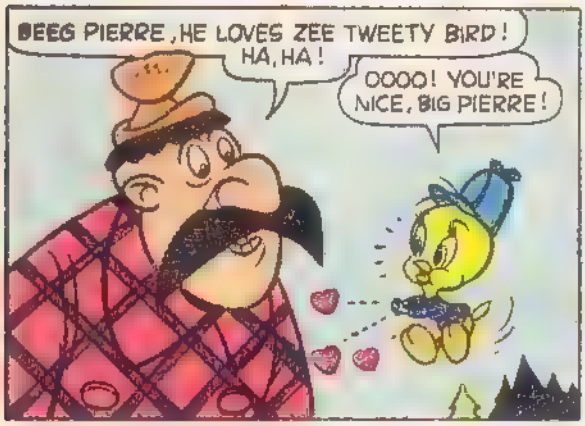

OH, BOY! A TWEETY BIRD'S A FOWL AND A FOWL IS FOOD! YIPPEE! I'M SAVED!
?

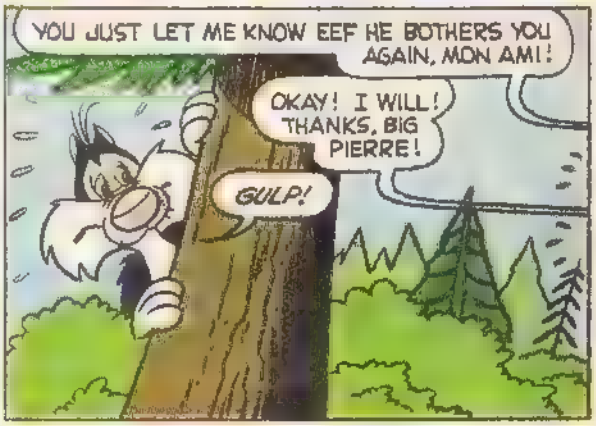

OH, HOW I CRAVE THAT! FOWL TASTE IN MY MOUTH! (SLURP!)
GOOD GWAVY! HE'S GOING TO EAT LITTLE ME!
ZIP!

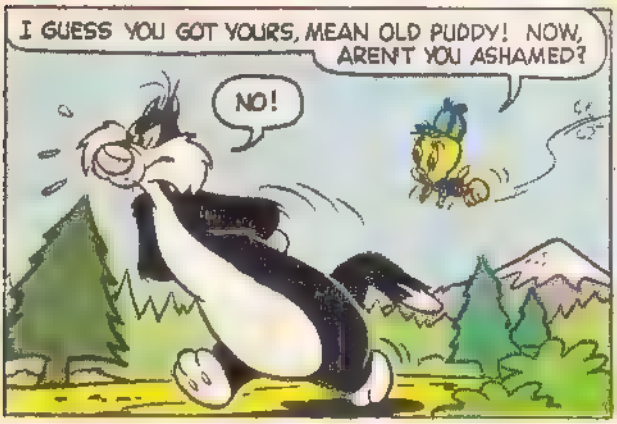

AHHH! LUNCH IS SERVED!
HELP! HELP! HELP! SAVE ME! HELP!
AWK! WHAT EES THEES? ZAT POOSYCAT EES TRYING TO EAT OUR TWEETY BIRD!

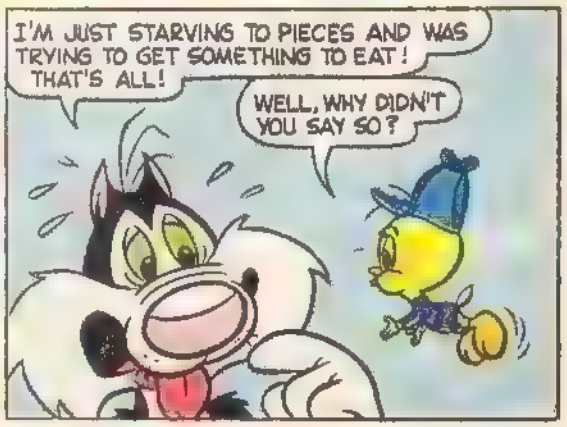

SO! YOU TRY TO HURT ZEE SWEET LEETLE MASCOT, EH?
WHEW!
EGAD!

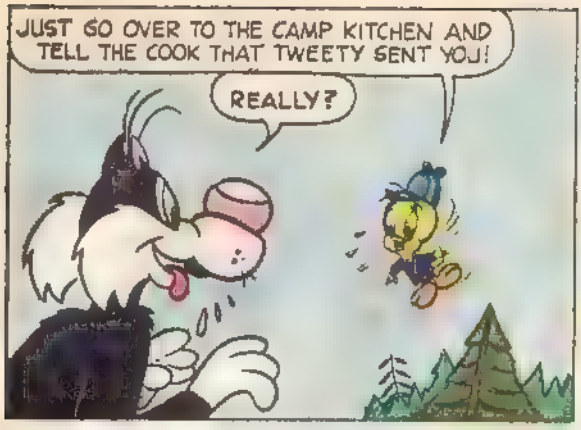

WELL, NOT WHILE BEEG PIERRE EES AROUND! TAKE ZAT!
POW!
HOOWAY FOR BIG PIERRE!

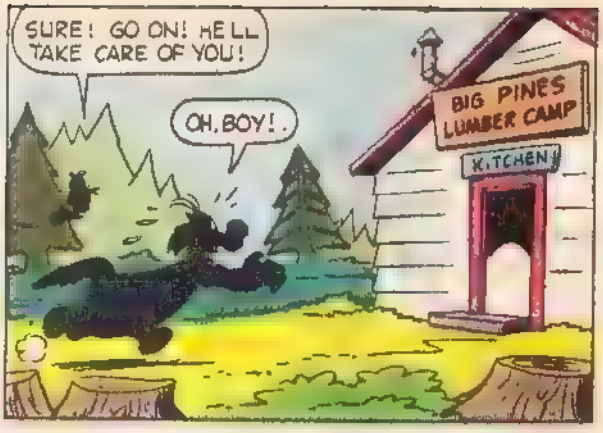

BEEG PIERRE, HE LOVES ZEE TWEETY BIRD! HA, HA!
OOOO! YOU'RE NICE, BIG PIERRE!

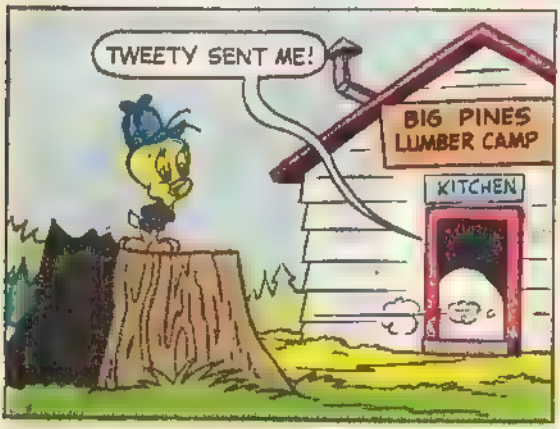

YOU JUST LET ME KNOW EEF HE BOTHERS YOU AGAIN, MON AMI!
OKAY! I WILL! THANKS, BIG PIERRE!
GULP!

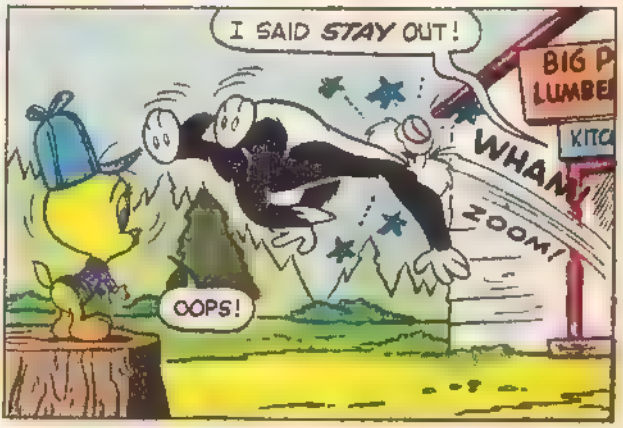

I GUESS YOU GOT YOURS, MEAN OLD PUDDY! NOW, AREN'T YOU ASHAMED?
NO!

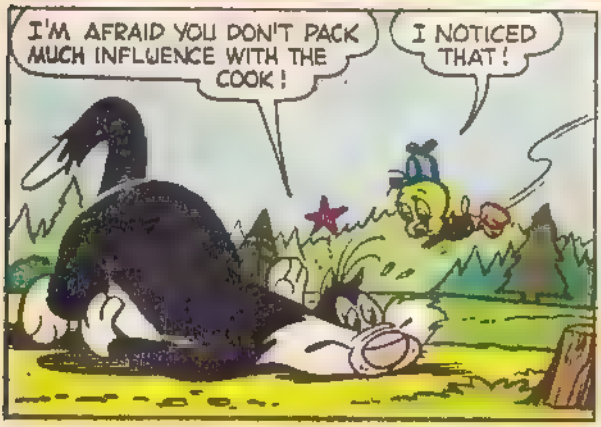

I'M JUST STARVING TO PIECES AND WAS TRYING TO GET SOMETHING TO EAT! THAT'S ALL!
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?

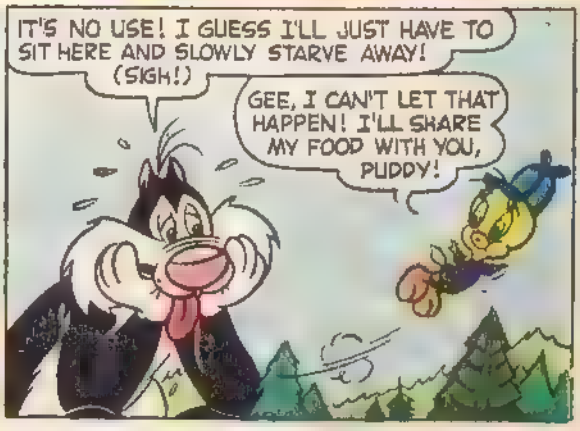

JUST GO OVER TO THE CAMP KITCHEN AND TELL THE COOK THAT TWEETY SENT YOU!
REALLY?

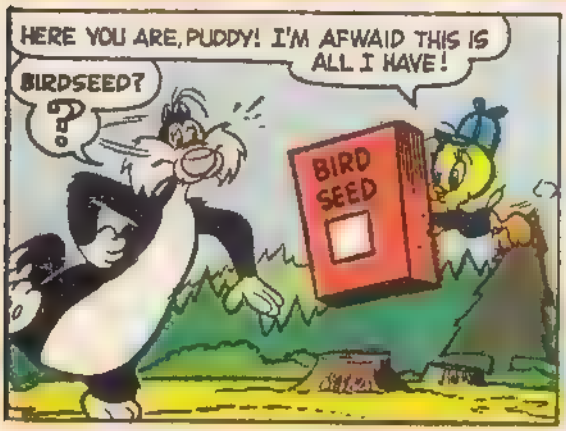

SURE! GO ON! HE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
OH, BOY!
BIG PINES LUMBER CAMP
KITCHEN

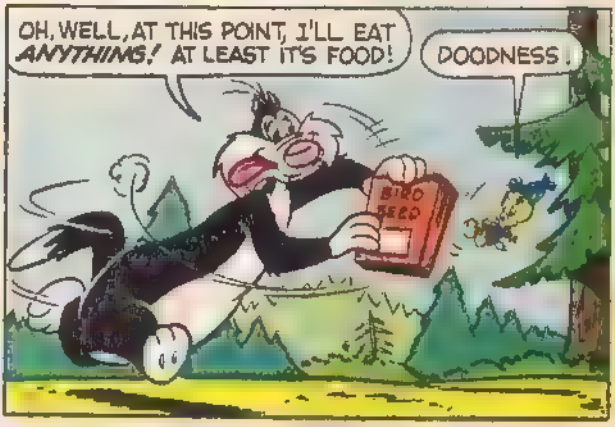

TWEETY SENT ME!
BIG PINES LUMBER CAMP
KITCHEN

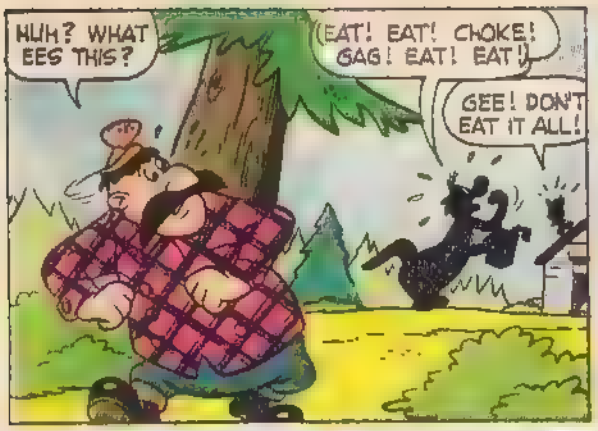

I SAID STAY OUT!
WHAM!
ZOOM!
OOPS!

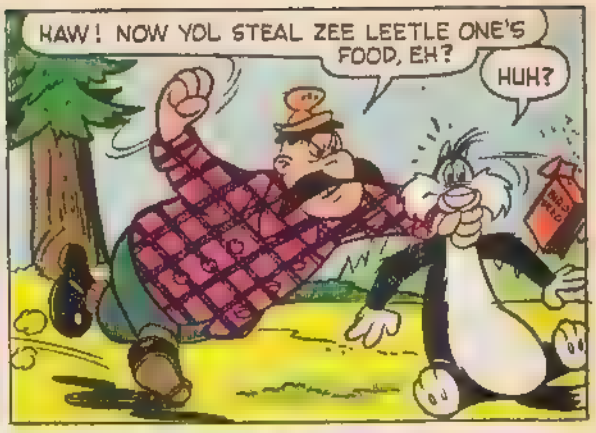

I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T PACK MUCH INFLUENCE WITH THE COOK!
I NOTICED THAT!

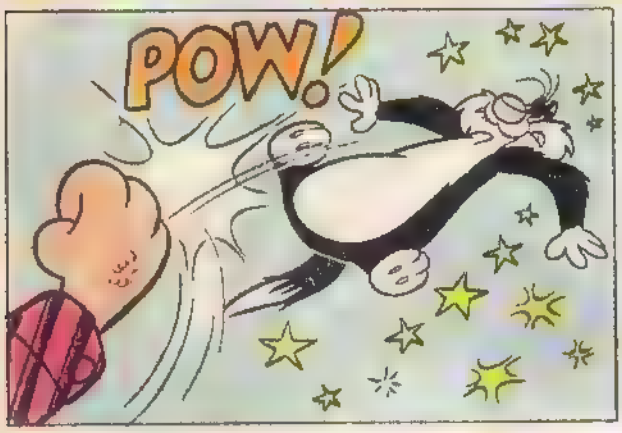

IT'S NO USE! I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO SIT HERE AND SLOWLY STARVE AWAY! (SIGH!)
GEE, I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN! I'LL SHARE MY FOOD WITH YOU, PUDDY!

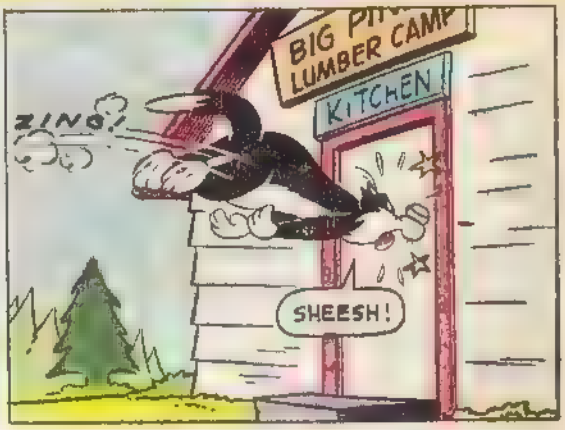

HERE YOU ARE, PUDDY! I'M AFRAID THIS IS ALL I HAVE!
BIRDSEED?
?
BIRD SEED

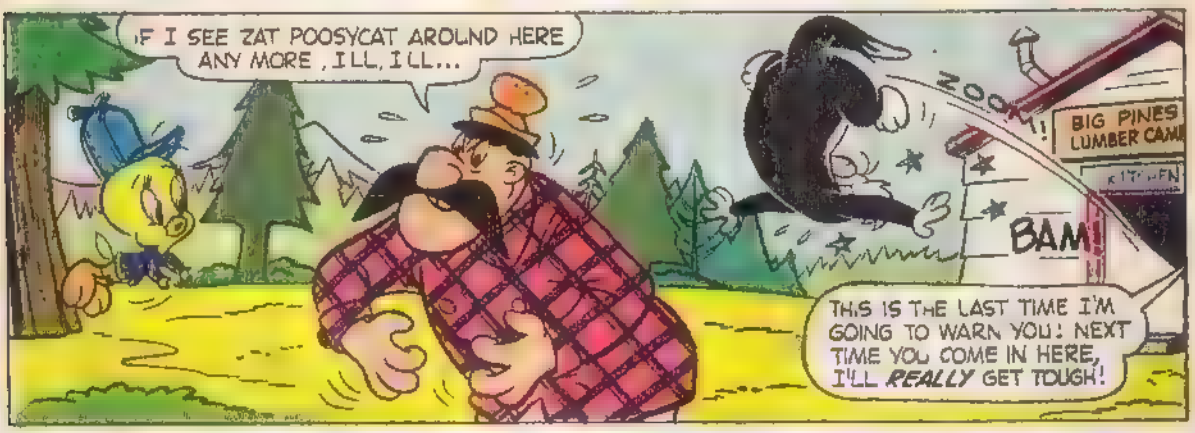

OH, WELL, AT THIS POINT, I'LL EAT ANYTHING! AT LEAST IT'S FOOD!
DOODNESS!

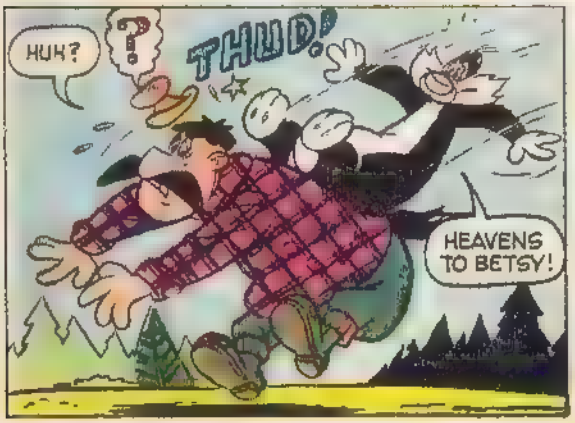

HUH? WHAT EES THIS?
EAT! EAT! CHOKE! GAG! EAT! EAT!
GEE! DON'T EAT IT ALL!

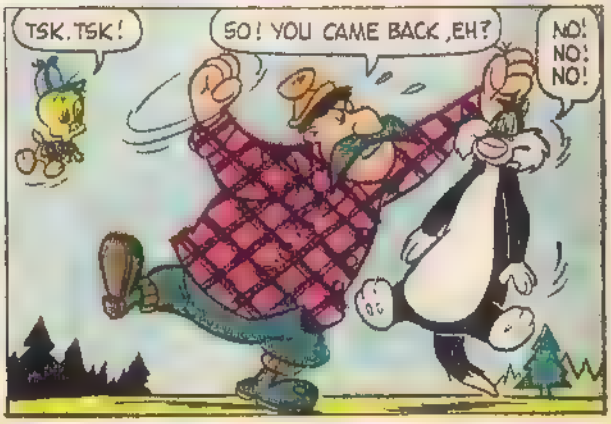

HAW! NOW YOU STEAL ZEE LEETLE ONE'S FOOD, EH?
HUH?


POW!


BIG PINES LUMBER CAMP
KITCHEN
ZING!
SHEESH!


IF I SEE ZAT POOSYCAT AROUND HERE ANY MORE, I'LL, I'LL...
ZOOM!
BIG PINES LUMBER CAMP
KITCHEN
BAM!
THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'M GOING TO WARN YOU! NEXT TIME YOU COME IN HERE, I'LL REALLY GET TOUGH!


HUH?
?
THUD!
HEAVENS TO BETSY!


TSK, TSK!
SO! YOU CAME BACK, EH?
NO! NO! NO!

(SIGH!) THIS IS SURE A BAD DAY FOR PUDDY TATS!
TAKE ZAT!
SHEESH!
SOCK!

OOF!
CLUNK!

YIKES! A WATERFALL!

SUFFERING SUCCOTASH!

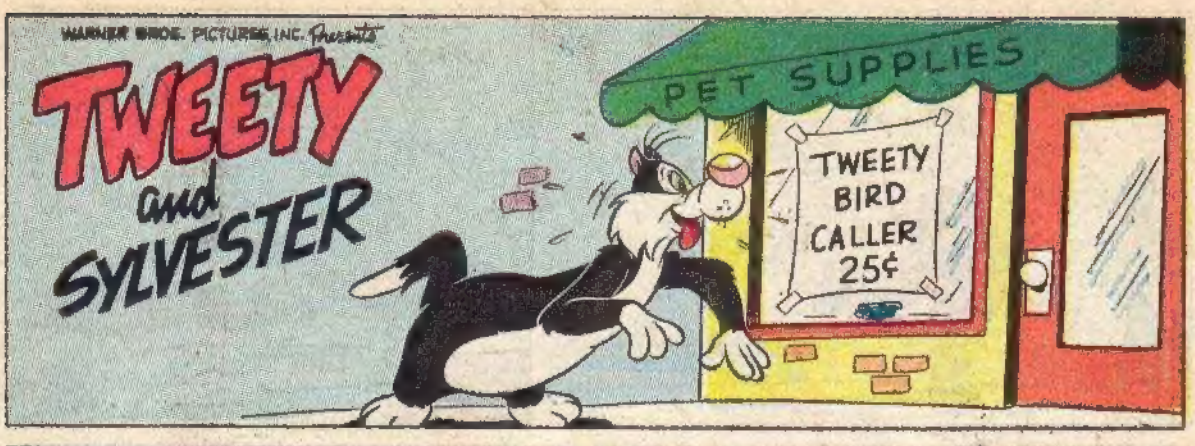
KER-SPLASH!

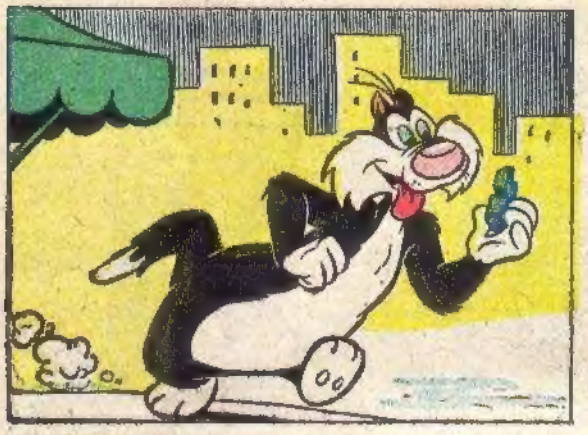
PUDDY! I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS FOR YOU! I MANAGED TO GET A BIG, JUICY HAMBURGER AND IT'S ALL YOURS! HERE!
NO, THANK YOU!

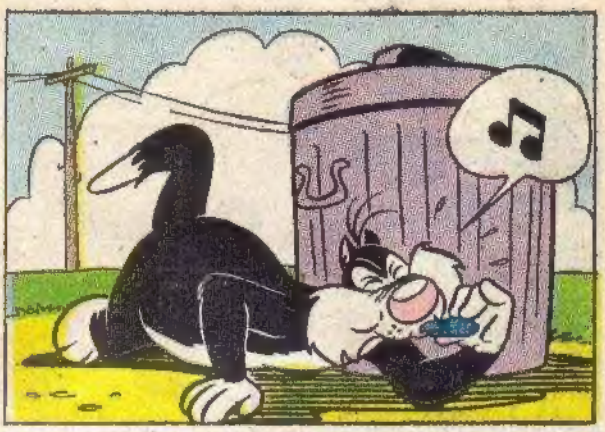
IT'S STRANGE, BUT I'VE SUDDENLY LOST MY APPETITE! (SIGH!)
I GUESS THE WEASON THAT PUDDY LOST HIS APPETITE IS THAT HE GOT AWFULLY FED UP WITH WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HIM! (CHOMP! CHOMP!)

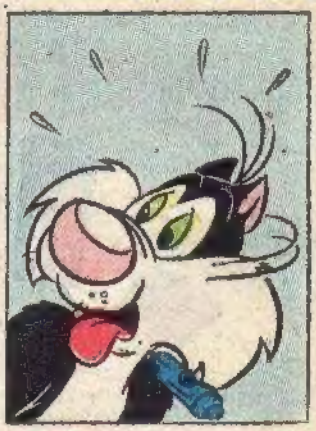
WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. Presents

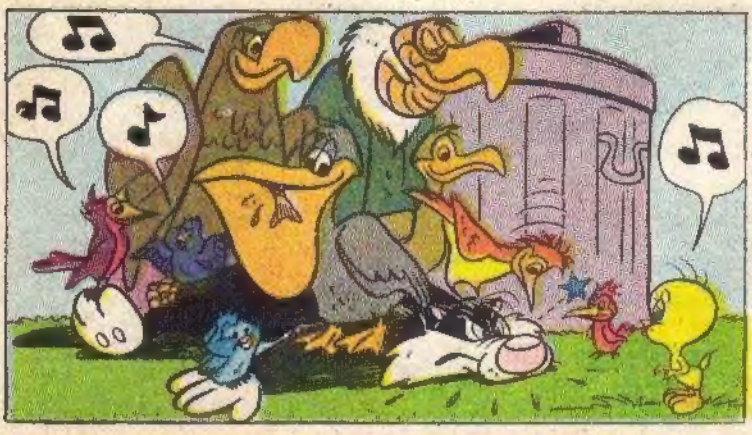
TWEETY and SYLVESTER











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The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

HOW LITTLE SUE GOT AN EXTRA DELL COMIC
DON'T FORGET YOU PROMISED TO BUY ME A DELL COMIC!
OKAY, SUE, HERE'S THE MONEY.
HEY, SIS, LOOK, HERE'S A NEW MAGAZINE JUST FOR YOU.
DELL
OH, I LIKE IT!
IT LOOKS GREAT!
FOR TEENS!
ingenue
YES, GIRLS, IT'S JUST ARRIVED AND IT'S BRAND-NEW!
HOW DO YOU SAY IT?
INGENUE! LIKE AN-JEN-NEW... AND IT STANDS FOR NICE GIRLS JUST LIKE YOU THREE!
DATING TIPS!
FASHIONS!
DIET CONTROL!
IS YOUR SCHOOL TOO EASY?
DRESS TO BE PRETTY
40 WAYS TO GET A DATE
YES, I'LL BUY IT!
SO WILL I!
ME, TOO! HERE'S MY MONEY!
AND, SUE, FOR TELLING US ABOUT INGENUE HERE'S AN EXTRA DELL COMIC FOR YOU!
THANKS, SIS, INGENUE IS DELL, TOO!
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